MONKEES 200 WILDEST NEW PIX

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16 MAGAZINE

MICKY · MARK
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DAVY
COME TO HIS SURPRIZE PARTY!

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RAIDERS · RASCALS
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RUE FAX & PIX

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Sally Field
Hermits
DC5
Gary & Hornets
Buckinghams

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plus PORTRAITS OF ALL YOUR TEEN FAVES

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SUPER GIANT PIN-UPS *OCT. 1967*

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the LO-DOWN

POR LA GATITA

MY PREDICTION for super-stardom: the **Doors!** In the picture on this page, starting from the bottom,right to left are: **John Densmore,** drummer; **Robbie Krieger,** lead guitar; **Ray Manzarek,** organ; and **Jim Morrison,** lead singer. **Jim** is the most promising new teen king on the horizon. You'll be seeing lots and lots of him in the future issues of *16.* You can write to the **Doors** in care of Elektra Records, 6290 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. . . . The **Procol Harum** delighted us with their fantastic single record *A Whiter Shade Of Pale* and then promptly went into 12 weeks' "retirement," suffering from nervous exhaustion. Hurry back, **Harum**! . . . New billing for **Revere & Raiders: Paul Revere & The Raiders Starring Mark Lindsay.** It's about time—he certainly deserves it . . . **Gordon Waller** and **Sharon Sheeley** broke up . . . **John Phillip Law** will star in Dino De Laurentis' *Diabolik* . . . **Hermit Lek Leckenby** starting his own record-producing company. He is recording a Manchester group called the **Silverstone Set** . . . **Adam Faith** got hitched to pretty model **Jackie Irving.**

Ex-Spencer Davis Group-er **Stevie Winwood** formed a new group called the **Traffic.** Their first single, *Paper Sun,* was an instant hit . . . **The Seeds** were an absolute wipeout in their first big East Coast appearance at New York's famous The Scene . . . *Ed Sullivan-The Tonight Show* sensations: **Spanky & Our Gang** and **Paul, Mark & the Raiders**—not to mention the **Mamas & Papas** . . . Groovy **Steve Alaimo** signed a long-term contract with Atco Records . . . Some *lower*-type mag printed that **Smitty** left the **Raiders** because his wife asked him to. 'Taint so. **Smitty** and **Phil** quit so that they could join **Drake** and form a new group . . . Seen in the Speakeasy, London's newest *in* club—**Paul McCartney** filming a 16mm close-up of the candle burning on his table. Later, he invited **Neil Diamond, Bee Gees, Mitch Ryder** and **Rascals** to **Brian Epstein's** country estate housewarming party . . . Newest English group to watch —the **Pink Floyd.** Their single will be *See Emily Play.*

What top teen idol comes off as sweet as a lamb in public, but in his secret life is a *super-swinger*? . . . Last but not least: in love with the lovable **Buckinghams!**

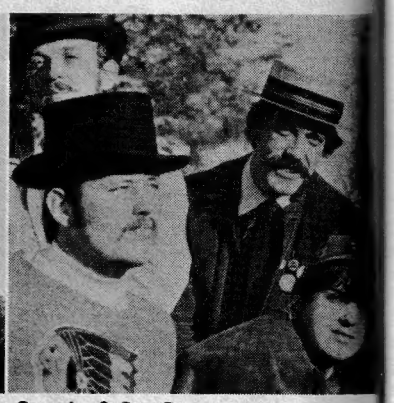
You can write to them c/o Columbia Records, 51 West 52nd St., New York City.

The Doors

Procol Harum

The Seeds

The Buckinghams



Spanky & Our Gang

Mamas & Papas

16

TOP FAVORITE
OF OVER
FIVE MILLION TEENERS

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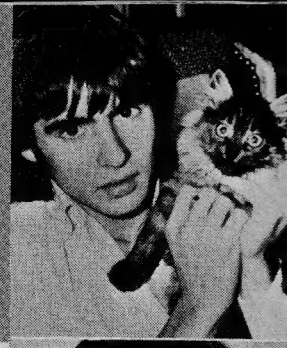

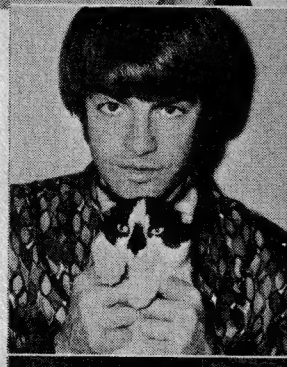

GLORIA STAVERS, Editor-in-Chief
Georgia Winters, Consulting Editor

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I MAKE THE MONKEES

BY GENE ASHMAN

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Gene Ashman was born in Los Angeles. At the age of ten he moved to New York City, where he studied classical piano for five years. At 15, he returned to L.A., and while studying history at the University of Southern California he became interested in designing costumes. Since then Gene has become one of the most sought-after costume designers in the movie and television industry. His credits include **The Eddie Duchin Story, The Harder They Fall, Who Was That Lady?, Circus Boy** (yes, Gene designed the outfit Micky wore on the show), **Bewitched** and **The Monkees.** Currently, Gene is designing the costumes for **Funny Girl.**

WHEN I was designing costumes for *Bewitched,* Bert Schneider called me in for an interview. One of the first things he asked was, "How do you feel about young people?"

I thought for a minute and then I said, "The kids of today are very interesting and exciting and, clothes-wise, are into something quite different from anything that has ever been done before."

Mr. Schneider seemed pleased with my response and told me all about his upcoming TV pilot, *The Monkees.* After describing the wonderful and zany idea to me, he told me he would make arrangements for me to meet Davy Jones, Micky Dolenz, Peter Tork and Mike Nesmith—the four boys whom he and his partner, Bob Rafelson, had chosen to be the Monkees.

To tell the truth, when I first met the boys I was shocked by their long hair and uninhibited mannerisms, but as I sat and talked with them I soon saw their separate personalities emerging. Here, in a nutshell, is what I saw then:

Davy—young; energetic; fantastic ideas.

Mike—a little reticent; serious-minded; artistic.

Micky (whom I had known from *Circus Boy*)—totally inventive; no one can know how great he will be—even himself—until he channels his energies.

Peter—very sensitive; great humanitarian qualities; excellent singer and guitarist.

FIRST MEETING

My first meeting with the Monkees was at night, after they had spent all day rehearsing for the show. We sat around and discussed their likes and dislikes. We decided that we definitely wanted the Monkees' clothes to reflect their individual taste, style and personalities. We wanted to avoid the Carnaby Street look, the "Mod" look, or any other well-established look. Ultimately, I decided that although all of the Monkees' clothes would be derived from basically the same design, their aforementioned personalities were to emerge through their clothes. All of Mike's things would have a definite Western flavor. For instance, he would have ten-inch side vents on all his jackets, like the Western gamblers used to wear. Micky's jackets would be a one-button, double-breasted, rolled collar cut—reflecting his casualness. Peter's jackets would be a very slim, two-button, double-breasted cut—form-fitting with lots of freedom of movement. And Davy (who was the most style-conscious of all the boys) would have two-button, double-breasted jackets with a slight English flavor.

Now, all I had to do was find a shop to give me the inspiration and basic design patterns that I needed. First, I went all over L.A. and, believe me, that's a great big city. I was shocked to find nothing that was *right* for the Monkees. I headed for San Francisco, and after several days of searching through the mens' shops there I came back to the studio tired and dejected. I don't believe in Fate, but I really think she was watching over me at this moment. I was almost ready to give up when—on the way to grab a sandwich at the Copper Skillet, a block from the studio—I passed a little store which sold very hip clothing for men. I looked at the sign. It said: *Lenny's Boot Parlor.*

I thought—*what a strange name for a store*—and I wandered inside. The first thing I discovered was that Lenny's was *not* just a boot parlor. It was one of the grooviest men's stores I'd ever been in. I was fascinated by everything I saw—shirts of endless design and pattern, pants in every fabric and cut imaginable—plus an array of the most beautiful boots ever.

"Hi, a friendly voice greeted me. "I'm Lenny Able. Can I help you?"

"You sure can," I said, and I sat down and told Lenny my story. He, like me, became fascinated by the idea of creating clothes for the Monkees. He could share my enthusiasm, digging the whole idea as the grooviest challenge ever.

"What's the budget?" he asked at one point.

"$700," I said sheepishly, and he looked at me as though I were crazy and didn't say a word. He just went right on raving about the clothes that could be created for the Monkees. (Usually, "wardrobe" for a TV pilot is scaled at about $2,000. The entire production cost for the Monkees' pilot was originally scaled at $100,000 and ended up at $300,000, but I exceeded my wardrobe budget by only a few hundred dollars—quite a feat.)

THE MONKEE LOOK

The first innovation I came up with was a *plasterion;* in costuming terms, that means *patch.* This technique was used on what in now known as the Monkee shirt. I didn't want to design a regular double-breasted shirt, and though the Monkee shirts look as though they're double-breasted, actually they're not. As you know, there are two rows of four buttons down the

That groovy Monkee look— and how it came about!

CLOTHES

front of the so-called Monkee shirt, but actually the shirt doesn't button all the way down. It stops at the last button and is tapered to the hemline. The shirt is straight and not too long, so that it can be worn inside or outside. It has to be put on over the head. My final problem with the Monkee shirt was to develop a unique collar for it. I eventually came up with one and presented the very first "Monkee garment" to the boys at the studio.

I was worried about their opinions. I shouldn't have worried at all—they flipped over my first design. When Davy looked at me and said, "Man that's definitely in our bag"—it was one of the greatest compliments I've ever received.

Next, I designed the Monkee pants. We didn't want hip-huggers, as they were too common, so I designed a waistline that came to somewhere between the hipbone and the normal waistline. The waistband itself is three inches wide, and the pants are especially cut so that they are slightly flared at the bottom and have a vent in the front or on the side. The pants are two-and-a-half inches longer in the back than in the front—a line which looks very effective over the boys' boots. We call it the Monkee cut.

Footwear was next on our list. Each boy was to have a different style of "shoe." I designed Western boots with a square toe for Mike. For Davy, I made a "gaiter type" shoe, similar to a jockey boot. Peter's footwear was a combination sandal-moccasin boot; and Micky's turned out to be sneakers. Aside from these, I wanted to make a special Monkee boot. I combined all of the Monkee characteristics into one design and Lenny had a boot made just for them in Italy. It was a brand-new style. When I showed the boots to the boys, they didn't like them. But when they put on the boots, along with their other Monkee clothes, and saw the whole look—the Monkee look—they flipped.

Out of these basic designs all of the other Monkee clothes have evolved, but each boy's wardrobe is made *separately* and no single item is alike. We keep adding innovations and changing things. We are going into the fabrics bag now, doing things in green and burgundy velvet and silk worsted, with stripes running through it. You will also be seeing a brand-new Monkee shirt this fall. It's a single turtleneck with a plasterion front (I hope you noticed that we even put a plasterion on Mike's Monkee hat), and with buttons that go all the way to the top of the turtleneck. I have designed a brand-new cap for Davy which will be a surprise—so be sure to watch the first Monkee show this season. The latest Monkee boot has a low heel, a square toe, and is made of different colors of patent leather. So far, I have costumed 42 shows for the boys—and that means 2,500 costumes in all!

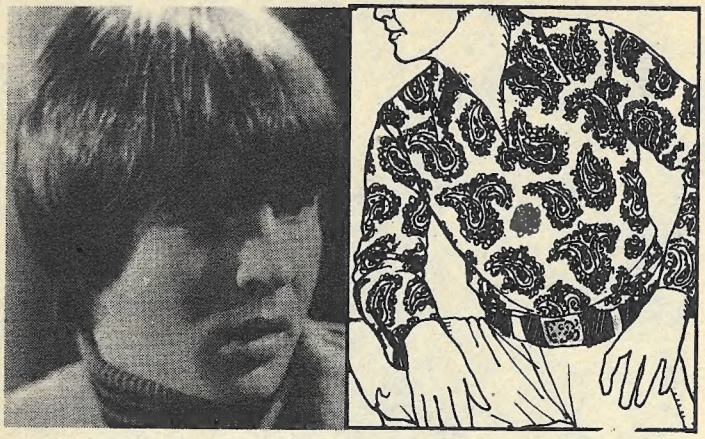
If you dig the Monkee clothes and would like to have a real Monkee wardrobe for your very own, just turn the page and get ready to wig out.

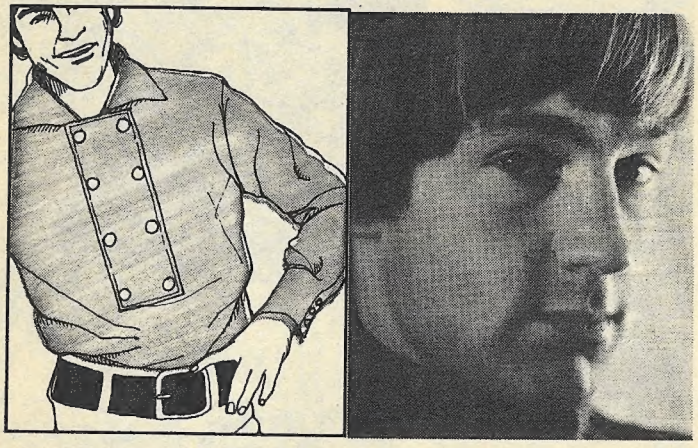
Gene, Lenny & Monkee shirts.

—MORE

Peter with Gene.

YOU CAN WIN THE MONKEES' VERY OWN CLOTHES!





WHAT WOULD YOU SAY if we told you that *you* can have for your very own four wild and wonderful articles of clothing *actually worn* by the Monkees? What would you do if we told you that Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike are this very minute waiting to give *you* a personally precious clothes item so that *you* can enjoy it too!?

Well, luvvies, say it LOUD and do it NOW — cos that's *exactly* what we're telling you!

The ultra-fantabulous prizes the Monkees have for you are actual Monkee clothes you've seen the boys wearing in their ravey TV series. Each of the boys has selected one particularly prized clothes item from his personal wardrobe, and all four articles of clothing will be awarded to the winner of this exclusive new *16* contest.

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER THE "MONKEES' CLOTHES CONTEST" UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

"MONKEES' CLOTHES CONTEST" **OCTOBER 1967**

Please enroll me in *16*'s "Monkees' Clothes Contest."

PLEASE PRINT

MY NAME.....**AGE**.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....**ZIP CODE**.....

STATE.....

Cut out and mail this coupon to:

"MONKEES' CLOTHES CONTEST"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

Here's what you're gonna get:

DAVY JONES will give you a beautiful burgundy V-necked shirt with blue, green and yellow paisley print. The shirt has a wide collar, is tapered, and has a flaired, vented cuff. It can be worn outside or inside trousers. If you flipped when you saw it on Davy, you'll *double-flip* when its yours!

MICKY DOLENZ will give you a pair of gray herringbone tweed Monkee slacks – exactly like the slacks described by the Monkees' clothes designer, Gene Ashman, in his story starting on Page 6. Micky will also give you an extra-wide Monkee belt to top off this *grr-wow* pair of slacks.

PETER TORK will give you a beige, tapered Monkee shirt with a double row of four buttons down the front and with an even hemline that will make the shirt look groovy whether worn inside or outside trousers. It is the same identical shirt Peter wore on the fantastic Monkee tour this summer.

MIKE NESMITH will give you a mad-wild, way-out Western shirt in beige. It has a wide, V-necked collar and four-inch suede fringes on the front, back and sleeves of the shirt. Mike will also give you a beige cowboy hat to make the outfit complete.

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL! In addition, *each* of the boys will give you a *personally autographed picture* of himself! **PLUS** —you will receive a free full year's subscription to *16* Magazine.

Just *one* lucky girl will get all of these soopa-glam prizes and *you* can be the *one!* All you have to do is print your name, address, etc. on the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon. Could anything be E-Zier?

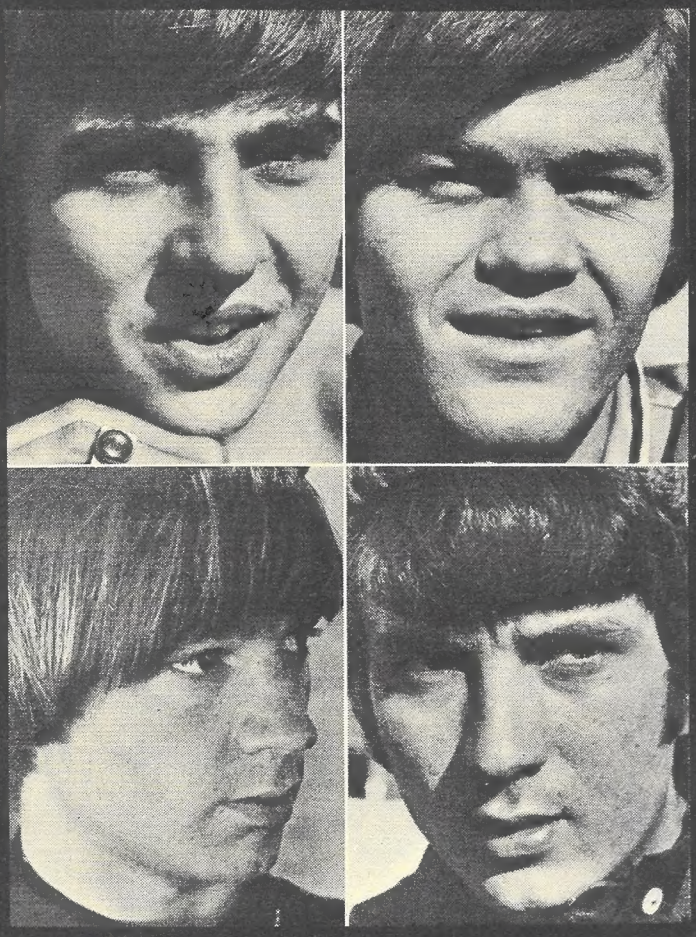
All coupons will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s editor, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick just *one* coupon from the barrel. The coupon she picks will be the grand prize-winner, and the sender of that coupon will be awarded *all* of the prizes described.

You'll feel even closer to the adorable Monkees than you already do when you wear *their* clothes – so quicklikeabunny hop to it and get that coupon on its way *today!*

MONKEES PRESENT "OUR FAVORITE PIX"

IT'S FIZZY! IT'S SWINGY! IT'S ULTRA BEZAZZLING!!

MICKY, DAVY, PETER & MIKE PICK THEIR FAVORITE PIX OF THEMSELVES and present them to you!



100 SUPER-COOL, INSTANT-MAGIC MONKEE PIX!

25 EACH OF YOUR FAVE TEEN IDOLS— NOTHING LIKE THIS HAS EVER BEEN SEEN ANYWHERE BEFORE!

FIRST AND FOREMOST — TWO HUGE, GORGEOUS SIGNED PIN-UPS OF DAVY, MIKE, PETER AND MICKY!

SECOND — 20 REVEALING CANDIDS THAT SHOW WHAT THE MONKEES REALLY ARE LIKE IN THEIR PRIVATE LIVES!

PLUS — three each of their very own favorite childhood pix — selected and captioned by the monkees themselves!

IT'S MAGIC! It'll mesmerize you, hold you spellbound! Cos this isn't simply a book of Monkee pictures. It's THE book of Monkee pictures chosen by the Monkees themselves — their very favorite pix in the world! And it's the *only* book of its kind *anywhere* in the world!

Get your copy now and see what the Monkees enjoy most — the pictures that please Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike better than any other! *You'll* enjoy them more than any other Monkee pictures, too — we guarantee it!

Just print your name and address on the coupon you see here, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — together with a *one-dollar bill* — and the great new book, *Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix"*, will be sent to you. *One dollar* — that's all it costs to give yourself the thrill of a lifetime!

MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX" **OCTOBER 1967**

Please send me *16*'s new book, MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX." I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

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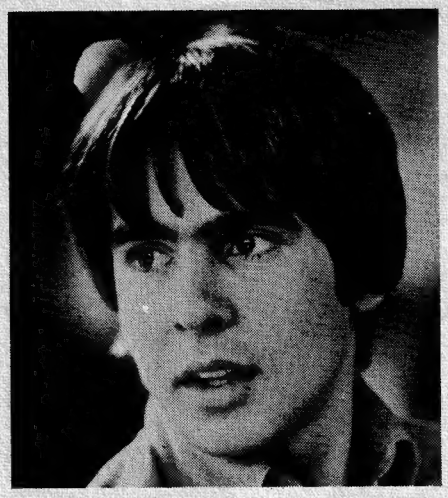
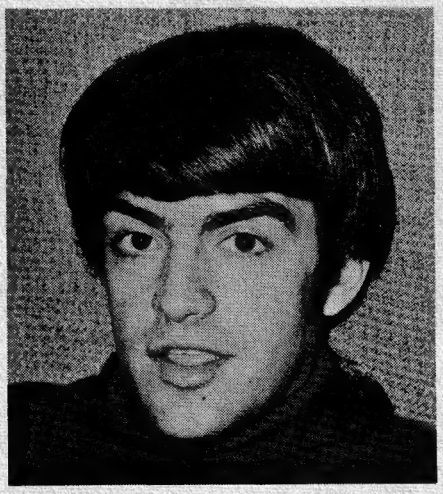
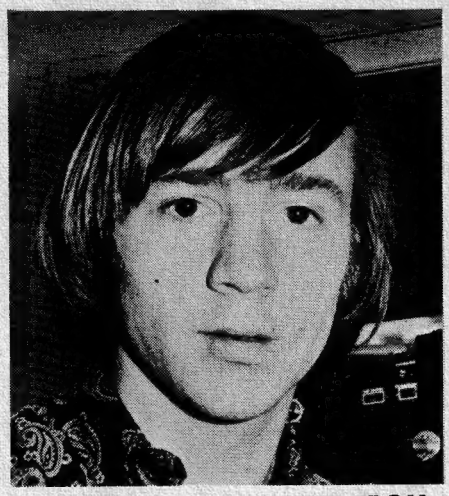


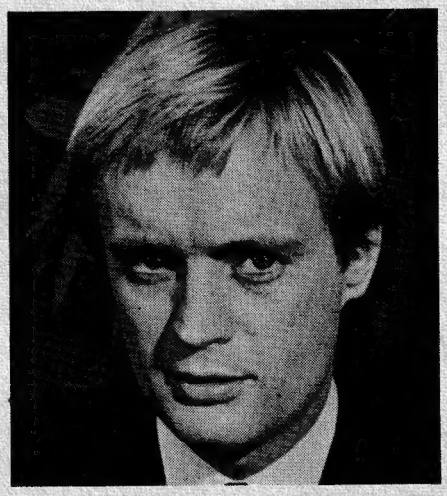
A TAMBOURINE FROM DAVY?



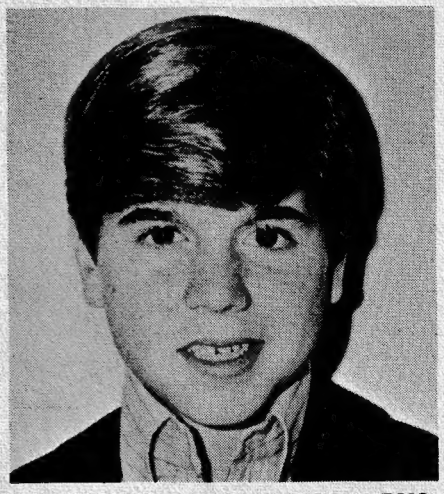
A PERSON-TO-PERSON PHONE CALL FROM MARK?



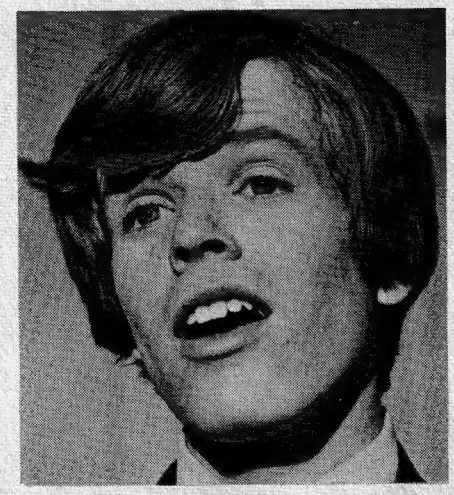
A SOOPA-SURPRISE GIFT FROM PETER?



A HANDWRITTEN NOTE FROM DAVID McCALLUM?



A TELEPHONE CALL FROM DESI?



A LARGE AUTOGRAPHED PICTURE OF HERMAN?

IF YOU WANT TO LEARN HOW TO GET TO *DREAMSVILLE* – READ BELOW!

ALL OF THESE – AND MORE – ARE WAITING FOR SOME LUCKY *16*-ERS. LOOK TO THE RIGHT AND SEE IF YOUR DREAM CAME TRUE!

WHAT is Dreamsville? Chickadee, **Dreamsville** is that place way up yonder where dreams come true like they were never fulfilled before–and the pure ecstasy might just flip you out and onto a cloud so high you may never make it back to mother earth again!

If you're ready to make the trip, hang on—*and heed this!* Write a letter—a simple, easy, *one-page letter*—to *16* Magazine telling exactly what special delight you are longing to get from your very favorite teen star. If we possibly can (and be assured: *16* stops at *nothing!*), we'll see that you get exactly what you dreamed about!

Hard to believe? Well, then, just take a look at the facing page. Each girl whose name and home town is printed there is a *16* reader who made a wish, dreamed a dream or yearned for something very special–*and got it* when *16* hauled her aboard our jet express to **Dreamsville.**

You can wing off to **Dreamsville** just as easily! Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the *sheet only!*) telling what you would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call–or a personal letter–from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request—so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below.

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218
BROOKLYN, N. Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of 16 Magazine and watch the Dreamsville answers page—because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!

DID YOU WIN A TRIP TO DREAMS-VILLE? LOOK & SEE

CAROL SCHATOFF of Baltimore, Md., calls herself a real "dyed-in-the-wool, 24-hour-a-day **Mark Lindsay** maniac." That sounded like so much work to **Mark** that he personally reserved a nice fleecy cloud just for her! **Mark** sent **CAROL** a copy of the Columbia LP, *Paul Revere & The Raiders' Greatest Hits,* and a personally autographed picture, and also called her person-to-person on the phone — just to let her know that *Dreamsville* is for real! Stop spinnin', **CAROL** — you're causing a draft!

PATRICIA BROWN of Albuquerque, N. Mex., has gone ga-ga over dauntless **Desi Arnaz** of **Dino, Desi & Billy. Desi** gave her a real thrill by calling her person-to-person on the telephone. **Desi** also sent along a personally autographed picture of the terrific three and a copy of the latest **DD&B** Reprise LP. No job is too tough for *Dreamsville!*

Popular **Peter Tork** welcomed **BARBARA SIMMONS of Toronto, Can.,** to *Dreamsville* with a large, personally autographed picture and a soopa-surprise gift! He also sent her a year's free subscription to his favorite magazine, *16*. **BARBARA** said this was her third try at a *Dreamsville* trip. Persistence pays!

16's editor, **Gloria Stavers,** threw her flamenco hat into the *Dreamsville* ring by sending a brand-new portable record player to **SHARON ROHLINGER of Colorado Springs, Col. SHARON's** older sister has been monopolizing the family record player and there was no place for her to play her own faves. Worry no more, **SHARON,** help is on the way. (A full year's free subscription to swingin' *16* is on the way, too!)

Dashing **Davy Jones** of the **Monkees** just knocked **STEPHANIE KAPLAN of Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y.,** for a triple flip! **Davy** sent her one of his favorite tambourines, a large, personally autographed picture and a copy of the **Monkees'** latest Colgems LP, *Headquarters.* Pretty nice up here in *Dreamsville,* isn't it, **STEPHANIE?** Wanta sign a lease?

Daring **David McCallum** stopped chasing *T.H.R.U.S.H.* long enough to make sure that **PAULINE HESLIN of South Island, N.Z.,** got to visit *Dreamsville* this summer. **David** sent **PAULINE** a personally autographed picture, a copy of his new Capitol LP, *McCallum* — and a handwritten note to let her know it was really from him!

Handsome **Herman** took time off from his busy schedule to dash off a quick note to **MARIE LONG of Casper, Wyo. Herman** also sent **MARIE** a large, personally autographed picture and a copy of his new MGM Records smash single, *Don't Go Out In The Rain.* Don't worry, **MARIE** — it *never* rains in *Dreamsville!*

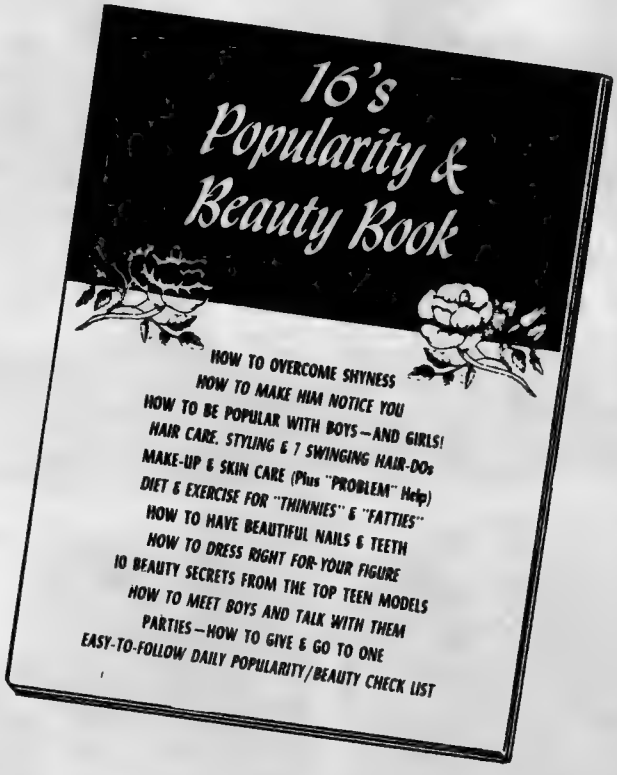
Are YOU an "Ugly Duckling?"

HOW would YOU like to be a lovely AND loved little lady just like all the beautiful MISS 16's you are about to meet?

YOU CAN shed your "ugly feathers" in a flash!

YOU CAN OVERCOME YOUR SHYNESS AND BECOME POPULAR WITH BOTH BOYS & GIRLS!

...and the SECRET of your SUCCESS is right HERE in THIS BOOK!


16's Popularity & Beauty Book
HOW TO OVERCOME SHYNESS
HOW TO MAKE HIM NOTICE YOU
HOW TO BE POPULAR WITH BOYS—AND GIRLS!
HAIR CARE. STYLING & 7 SWINGING HAIR-DOs
MAKE-UP & SKIN CARE (Plus "PROBLEM" Help)
DIET & EXERCISE FOR "THINNIES" & "FATTIES"
HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL NAILS & TEETH
HOW TO DRESS RIGHT FOR YOUR FIGURE
10 BEAUTY SECRETS FROM THE TOP TEEN MODELS
HOW TO MEET BOYS AND TALK WITH THEM
PARTIES—HOW TO GIVE & GO TO ONE
EASY-TO-FOLLOW DAILY POPULARITY/BEAUTY CHECK LIST

LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get him to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new you—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and keep friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!

OCT. 1967

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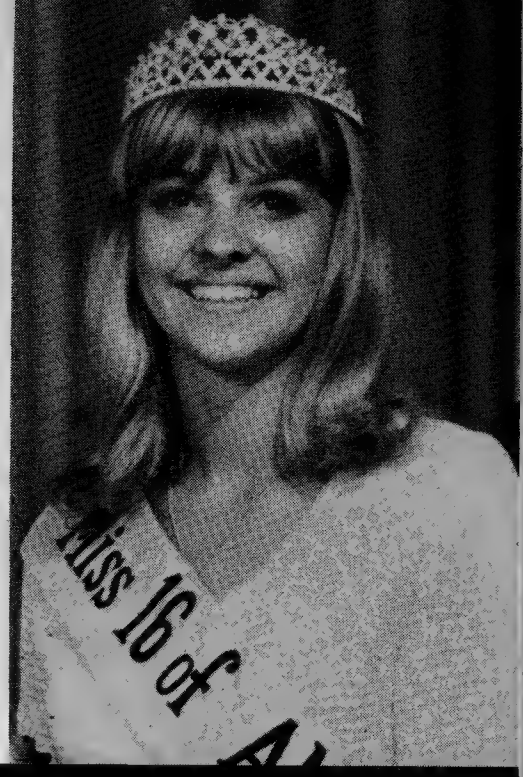
WHO WILL SHE BE – the new MISS 16 OF AMERICA?



Marsha Beaugez, the present **Miss 16 of America.** Which girl will win her crown and her weight in Silver Dollars?

NATIONAL CONTEST · Miss 16 · FOR YOUNG GIRLS

THE FIFTH ANNUAL MISS 16 OF AMERICA CONTEST

THE girls you see on the following pages are competing for the title of MISS 16 of America. Each of them is sponsored by a television or radio station which conducted a local MISS 16 Contest to select their candidate — all girls were selected on the basis of personality, poise and appearance.

12 of these girls will be selected as finalists and will be brought to the national pageant in October, there to compete for the title of MISS 16 of America for 1967.

The judges who will have the difficult task of choosing the Lucky Dozen are Stewart Cowley, president of New York's famous Stewart Model Agency, Paul Boyle of the London (England) Daily Mirror, Mark Lindsay of "Paul Revere and the Raiders", and Miss June Septon of Charles of the Ritz.

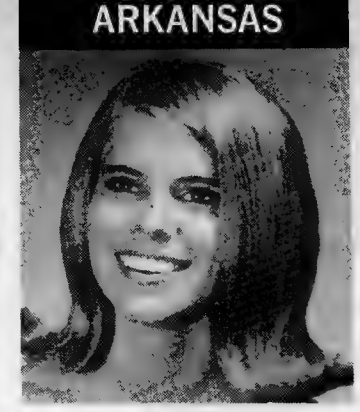
What happens to the Lucky Dozen? First they will be entertained and judged, dined and judged, meet celebrities and be judged, and all will appear on a national television show, where the announcement will be made and the new MISS 16 of America presented.

The new MISS 16 of America will receive "16" Magazine's Fifth Annual Scholarship Award, "her weight in silver dollars", cosmetics from Charles of the Ritz, a new wardrobe, and other prizes. There will be fabulous prizes for the runners-up, and goodies for all.

All the details and the pictures of the Lucky Dozen will be in the next issue of "16" Magazine.

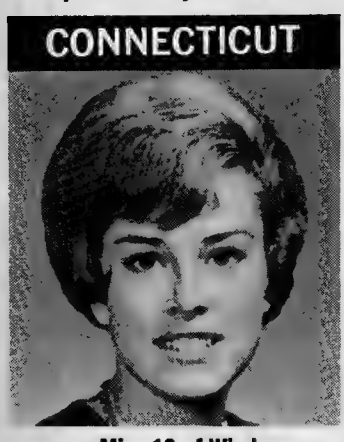
Miss 16 of Montgomery
Georgia Speights—14
Sponsored by WHHY RADIO

Miss 16 of Calgary
Cheryl Befus—15
Sponsored by CKXL RADIO



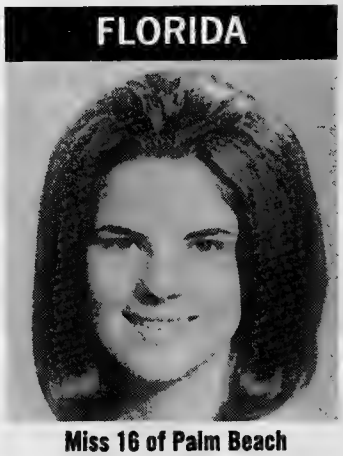
Miss 16 of Little Rock
Shirley Cobb—16
Sponsored by KAAY RADIO

Miss 16 of Tucson
Lorraine Jordan—16
Sponsored by KIKX RADIO



Miss 16 of Windsor
Sharren Carlson—16
Sponsored by WSOR RADIO

Miss 16 of Washington, D.C.
Ailee McNair—15
Sponsored by WINX RADIO

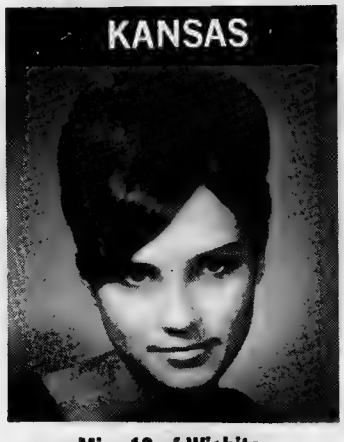


Miss 16 of Palm Beach
Agnes Gressinger—16
Sponsored by WPTV-TV

Miss 16 of Atlanta
Carol Stritikus—16
Sponsored by WBAD RADIO

Miss 16 of Fort Wayne
Linda Neuman—16
Sponsored by WPTA-TV

Miss 16 of Fort Dodge
Sharon Shreve—18
Sponsored by KVFD-TV



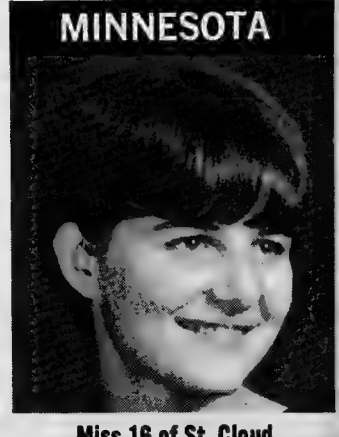
Miss 16 of Wichita
Vicki Dfeifer—16
Sponsored by KFH RADIO

Miss 16 of Lexington
Rebecca Thompson—16
Sponsored by WVLK RADIO

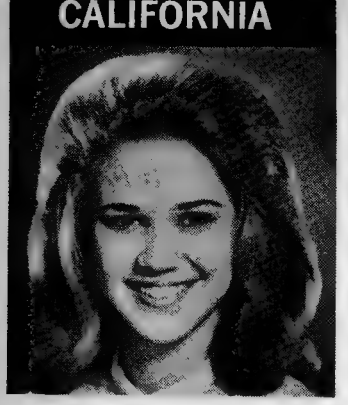
Miss 1b of Detroit
Hattie Lukasik—16
Sponsored by WKBD-TV

Miss 16 of Kalamazoo
Debra Johnson—16
Sponsored by WKLZ RADIO

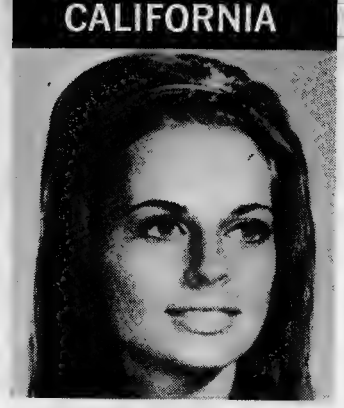
Miss 16 of Minneapolis
Sheila Hanson—16
Sponsored by WCCO-TV



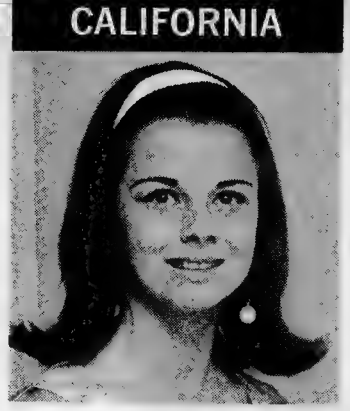
Miss 16 of St. Cloud
Mary Kraker—15
Sponsored by KFAM RADIO



Miss 16 of Sacramento
Linda Jonason—16
Sponsored by KXOA RADIO

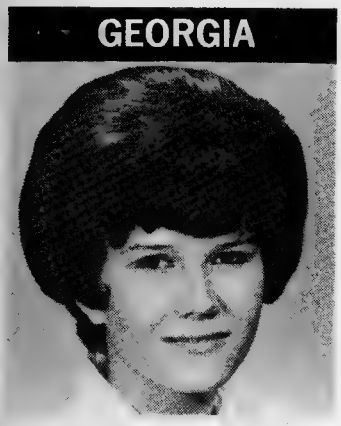


Miss 16 of San Bernardino
Sharon Brugliera—17
Sponsored by KFXM RADIO

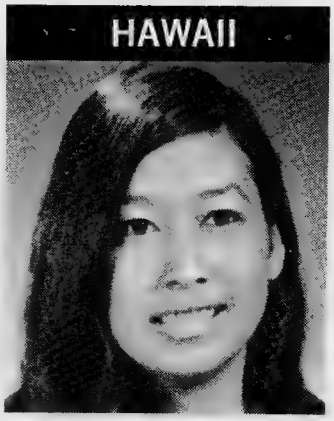


Miss 16 of San Diego
Maureen Kopren—16
Sponsored by KCBQ RADIO

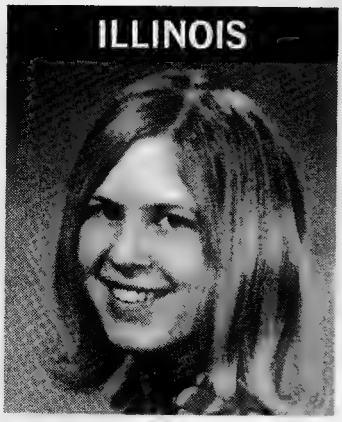
Miss 16 of Denver
Sherry Phipps—16
Sponsored by KIMN RADIO



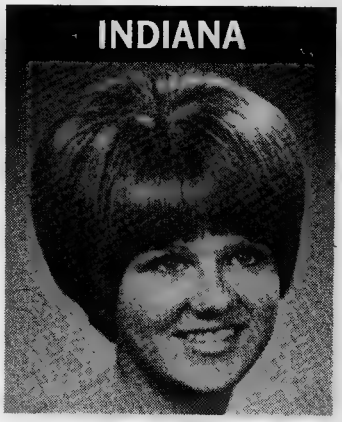
Miss 16 of Columbus
Gloria Mani—16
Sponsored by WCLS RADIO



Miss 16 of Honolulu
Mahealani Bray—16
Sponsored by K-POI RADIO

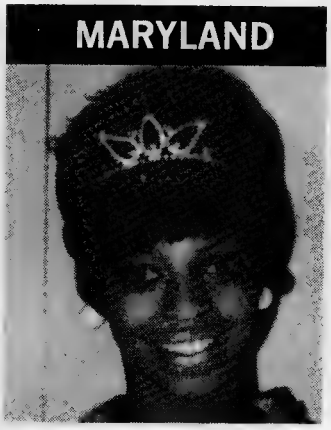


Miss 16 of Rockford
Carol Swanson—16
Sponsored by WROK RADIO

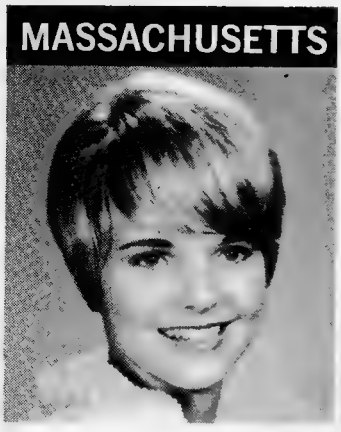


Miss 16 of Terre Haute
Sharon Stivers—16
Sponsored by WBOW RADIO

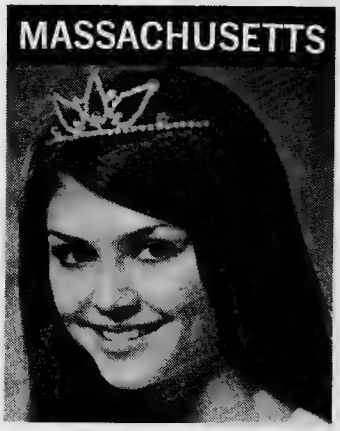
Miss 16 of Lake Charles
Pamela Carlile—16
Sponsored by KAOK RADIO



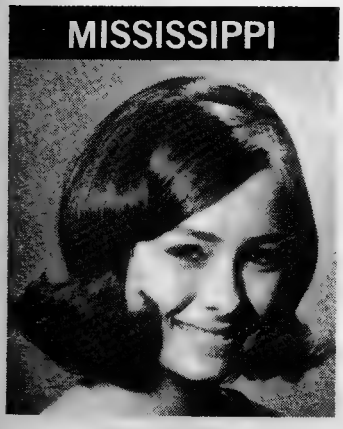
Miss 16 of Baltimore
Darlene Jones—16
Sponsored by WMET-TV



Miss 16 of Boston
Cheri Beauregard—18
Sponsored by WKBG-TV



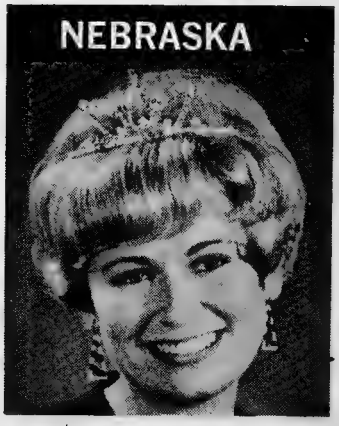
Miss 16 of Springfield
Vicki Principal—17
Sponsored by WWLP-TV



Miss 16 of Biloxi
Debbie Hayes—16
Sponsored by WLOX RADIO

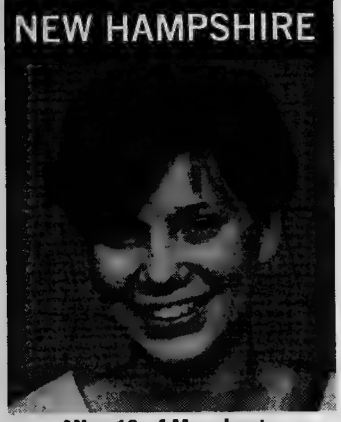
Miss 16 of St. Joseph
Karen Roberts—16
Sponsored by KUSN RADIO

Miss 16 of Billings
Kathryn Bradford—17
Sponsored by KOOK RADIO



Miss 16 of Nebraska
Lawana Beattie—15
(8 city contest at Fremont)
Sponsored by KHUB RADIO

NEW HAMPSHIRE



Miss 16 of Manchester
Judy Mitchell—15
Sponsored by WMUR-TV

NEW JERSEY

Miss 16 of Atlantic City
Barbara Elfman—16
Sponsored by WOND RADIO

NEW MEXICO

Miss 16 of Alamogordo
Louise Muller—15
Sponsored by KALG RADIO

NEW YORK

Miss 16 of Amsterdam
Dale Goings—16
Sponsored by WKOL RADIO

OHIO

Miss 16 of Akron
Diana Burbridge—16
Sponsored by WAKR RADIO

OKLAHOMA

Miss 16 of Oklahoma City
Deborah Dennis—16
Sponsored by WKY-TV

ONTARIO (Canada)

Miss 16 of Hamilton
Ane Sapieja—16
Sponsored by CHCH-TV

PENNSYLVANIA

Miss 16 of Allentown
Judith Tabernigg-16
Sponsored by WAEB RADIO

SOUTH CAROLINA

Miss 16 of Columbia
Sheryl Boyd—16
Sponsored by WNOK RADIO

SOUTH DAKOTA

Miss 16 of Rapid City
Pamela Gilyard—13
Sponsored by KIMM RADIO

SOUTH DAKOTA

Miss 16 of Sioux Falls
Sheila Iverson—16
Sponsored by KISD RADIO

TENNESSEE

Miss 16 of Knoxville
Suzanne Greene—17
Sponsored by WKGN RADIO

TEXAS

Miss 16 of Longview
Patricia Thomas—16
Sponsored by KFRO RADIO

TEXAS

Miss 16 of Waco
Lana Carol Canuteson—16
Sponsored by KBGO RADIO

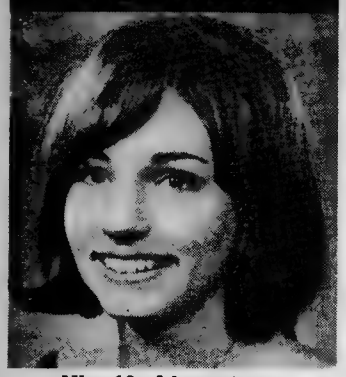
UTAH

Miss 16 of Salt Lake City
Patricia Richins—16
Sponsored by KNAK RADIO

VIRGINIA

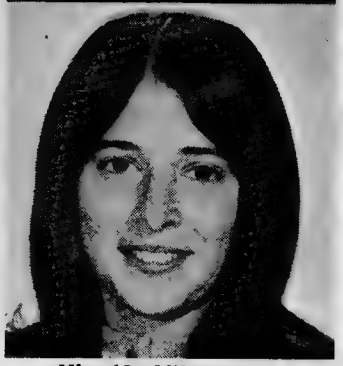
Miss 16 of Norfolk
Barbara Williams—16
Sponsored by WAVY-TV

NEW YORK



Miss 16 of Jamestown
Judy Lissfelt—16
Sponsored by WJTN RADIO

NEW YORK



Miss 16 of Watertown
Beverly Gehring—15
Sponsored by WOTT RADIO

NORTH CAROLINA

Miss 16 of Winston-Salem
Judy Beeson—15
Sponsored by WAIR RADIO

NORTH DAKOTA

Miss 16 of Fargo
Joy Nelson—15
Sponsored by KQWB RADIO

PENNSYLVANIA

Miss 16 of Philadelphia
Donna Marie Ianna—16
Sponsored by WKBS-TV

PENNSYLVANIA

Miss 16 of Reading
Ann Louise Bentz—16
Sponsored by WRAW RADIO

QUEBEC (Canada)

Miss 16 of Montreal
Melanie Anne Wheaton—16
Sponsored by CFOX RADIO

RHODE ISLAND

Miss 16 of Rhode Island
Shirley LaPointe—16
(State Contest at Providence)
Sponsored by WICE RADIO

TEXAS

Miss 16 of Beaumont
Sharon Jackson—16
Sponsored by KAYC RADIO

TEXAS

Miss 16 of Corpus Christi
Cynthia Medina—16
Sponsored by KCCT RADIO

TEXAS

Miss 16 of El Paso
Isabel Montoya—16
Sponsored by KELP-TV

TEXAS

Miss 16 of Houston
Berry Ann Barnes—15
Sponsored by K-NUZ RADIO

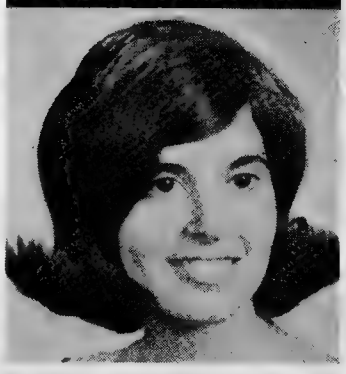
VIRGINIA

Miss 16 of Richmond
Augustine Berlings—17
Sponsored by WGOE RADIO

VIRGINIA

Miss 16 of Roanoke
Laurie Venning—16
Sponsored by WROV RADIO

WEST VIRGINIA



Miss 16 of Huntington
Susan Hersh—17
Sponsored by WWHY RADIO

WYOMING

Miss 16 of Casper
Rebecca Halev—16
Sponsored by KVOC RADIO

Meet The RASCALS

DINO DANELLI

was born in Jersey City, N.J., and his family consists of his dad Steven, mom Teresa and sis Diane. Presently, Dino lives alone in an apartment in Manhattan (that's in New York City, natch). He is five feet and nine inches tall, weighs 150 pounds, and has dark-brown hair and green-blue eyes.

Dino's favorites include the Beatles, Simon and Garfunkel, the Beach Boys, Barbra Streisand, Nina Simone, Anthony Quinn and Sophia Loren. Blue and black are his top-rated colors and exotic Italian dishes are his favorite food. Dino spends his free time painting, reading, writing songs and going to concerts and movies. Since he is single, he also spends a good deal of free time with girls (he likes good-looking ones, sincere and intelligent), doing crazy things and going to different places. His ambitions are to be successful and happy.

●

FELIX ANTHONY CAVALIERE

was born on November 29, 1942, in Mt. Vernon, N.Y. He has a sister, Frances, who is married. Brown-haired and brown-eyed, Felix stands five feet and eight and a half inches and weighs 140 pounds. He favors the Beach Boys, Beatles, Temptations and Miracles, Ray Charles and Otis Redding, Peter O'Toole and Sophia Loren, likes all colors and concentrates on Italian and Chinese food.

Sports cars, photography, nature and flow-
along, of course, with girls (he is single and
ers capture Felix's interest in his spare time
shares an apartment with Eddie). Felix looks for a serene inner beauty in a girl and enjoys being with a girl who has this quality anywhere at any time. He is looking forward to producing recordings and a marriage, a large family and a home in the hills.

●

EDWARD FRANKLIN JOSEPH BRIGATI, JR.

was born in New Jersey and his dad (Edward, Sr.), mom (Constance), brother (David) and sister (Anne) live in a brand new home in Lincoln Park, N.J. (Eddie himself shares an apartment with Felix.) Eddie has brown hair and eyes, is five feet and four inches tall and weighs 120 pounds.

Eddie enjoys the music of Ray Charles and Frank Sinatra, the acting of Claude Rains and Glenda Farrell, and prefers bright colors, especially red and blue, to others. Italian cooking is his idea of a groovy meal. Eddie doesn't quite know what he looks for in a girl—but being single he's always looking for something. *And it depends on the girl he is with as to what he likes to do an date. Eddie, too, hopes for a big successful future in music—and a big family (after marriage, of course).*

●

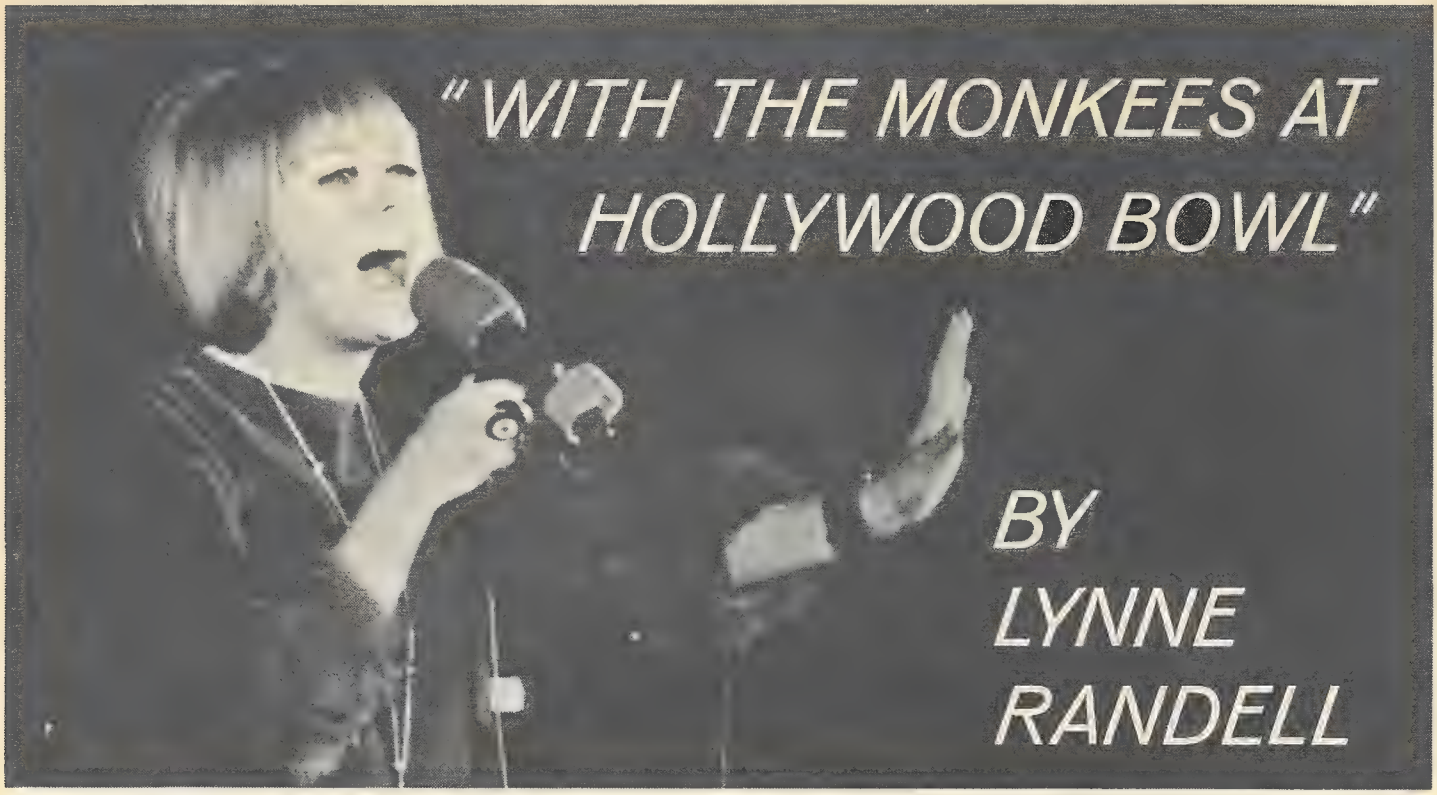
EUGENE CORNISH

was born on May 14, 1944, in Ottawa, Canada, the only child of Ralph and Ada Cornish. He is five feet and eleven and a half inches tall, weighs 175 pounds and has brown hair and blue eyes.

Gene's favorites include the Beatles, the Rolling Stones, Otis Redding, Johnny Mathis, W. C. Fields, Milton Berle, Jackie Gleason, the colors blue and brown, and Italian, Chinese and Spanish dishes—he's partial to steak with onion rings and Coke. Gene is sports-minded, enjoys baseball, football, tennis, hunting and fishing. He also enjoys girls, being just as single as the other guys in the group. He looks for good looks and also for brains and sincerity in a girl. He prefers to take her dancing, to a movie, to a hamburger hangout on a date. Gene hopes to do more song writing in the future and would also like to direct a film or a play. He is looking forward, too, to building a home for his parents near the house in which he settles down with his family after he marries.

You can write to the boys at this address: Young Rascals Fan Club, c/o John Calagna, Planetarium Station, New York, N.Y. (Be sure to put "I Am A *16* Reader" on the outside of your envelope.)

16
Little Eddie



"WITH THE MONKEES AT HOLLYWOOD BOWL"

BY LYNNE RANDELL

IF YOU READ the latest *16 Spec,* you shared some of the excitement I felt the first time I appeared in a concert with the Monkees (their concert in Wichita, Kan.). But I guess nothing will be as unforgettable to me as doing the world-famous Hollywood Bowl with them! First off, 17,500 kids showed up that night, breaking the attendance record for the Bowl! The opening acts were the Sundowners, Ike & Tina Turner and then me (backed up by the Sundowners).

When I showed up at the Bowl for rehearsal, I nearly dropped dead. It looked like the biggest thing in the whole world. The grooviest part of rehearsal, of course, was watching the Monkees prepare for the big show. They rehearsed like mad for ages — in the studio, in rented halls and, finally, in the Bowl itself. I don't have to tell you how conscientious they are, for you can see *that* in any performance Micky, Mike, Peter and Davy give. At 8 o'clock on the big night things started right on time. When Bobby Trip, a KHJ "Boss Jock," introduced me — and very nicely too, thanks, sir — my heart was beating like a big bass drum, but the Sundowners and the audience were so great that I soon forgot my stage fright and really had a ball.

However, the *real* ball came during the second half of the show, when the Monkees dashed on stage in maroon velvet, double-breasted suits with bell-bottom pants, white shirts and patent leather boots. There was so much screaming and excitement that you could hardly hear the music. When giant pictures of the Monkees were played against a huge screen on the stage, the audience went completely wild and I stood in the wings jumping up and down and screaming right along with them. For their solo numbers, Peter wore a white sweater with tight white slacks; Mike wore a gorgeous white double-breasted suit and a shirt trimmed with white lace; Davy wore a stunning tuxedo with a dress shirt and no tie; and Micky wore a bright paisley shirt with red hipsters.

The wildest thing that happened all night came at the end of Micky's "James Brown imitation." As he finished his ". . . one more time!" frenzy for the third time, Micky suddenly leaped into the air and landed with an enormous splash in the fountain that separates the audience from the stage at the Bowl! The lights went off — and in split seconds he had jumped up and was changing backstage for the grand finale. The Monkees wore pin-striped pants and velvet Monkee shirts, and finished off a perfect evening by singing *Shades Of Gray* while beautiful waving colored lights drifted across the screen above them.

After the show, there was a special very private party for the Monkees and their friends. I was honored to be invited. I sat like a person in a dream watching Mike (with Phyllis), Davy, Peter and Micky greet such guests as Sally Field, Keith Allison, David Winters, David Pearl, Gloria Stavers, Tad Diltz and all the Monkee-folk from Screen Gems. The clincher came when I was told that evening by Steve Blauner that I was going to be signed to the entire Monkee Stateside tour. Wow, am I lucky! So stay tuned to *16* for more Monkee news from me as I share with you the fun and excitement of my new life in the fabulous world of Micky, Mike, Peter and Davy.

Davy in the sky with diamonds!

A second before Micky's big splash!

TAKE THEM! THEY'RE YOURS!

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"THE T
WE H
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by DESI

I HATE cold weather.

I HATE protest songs. Most of them are pretty corny.

I HATE phonies and untruthful people.

I HATE stew—any kind of stew.

I HATE girls who are sloppy.

I HATE purple.

I HATE confusion and disorganization.

I HATE badly-run concerts—especially when there are not enough security guards and I find myself getting "fan-handled" by some of you groovy but overly enthusiastic 16-*ers.*

I HATE shoes. I always wear sandals.

I HATE haircuts.

I HATE girls who talk too loud and giggle.

I HATE people who try to tell us young ones how to run our lives.

I HATE prune juice.

I LOVE Chinese food.

I LOVE truthful people.

I LOVE sunny, summer days.

I LOVE surfing in the ocean—and sand.

I LOVE girls who are warm and friendly—and fun-loving.

I LOVE horse races.

I LOVE racing go-karts and motorbikes.

I LOVE Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band.

I LOVE taking showers.

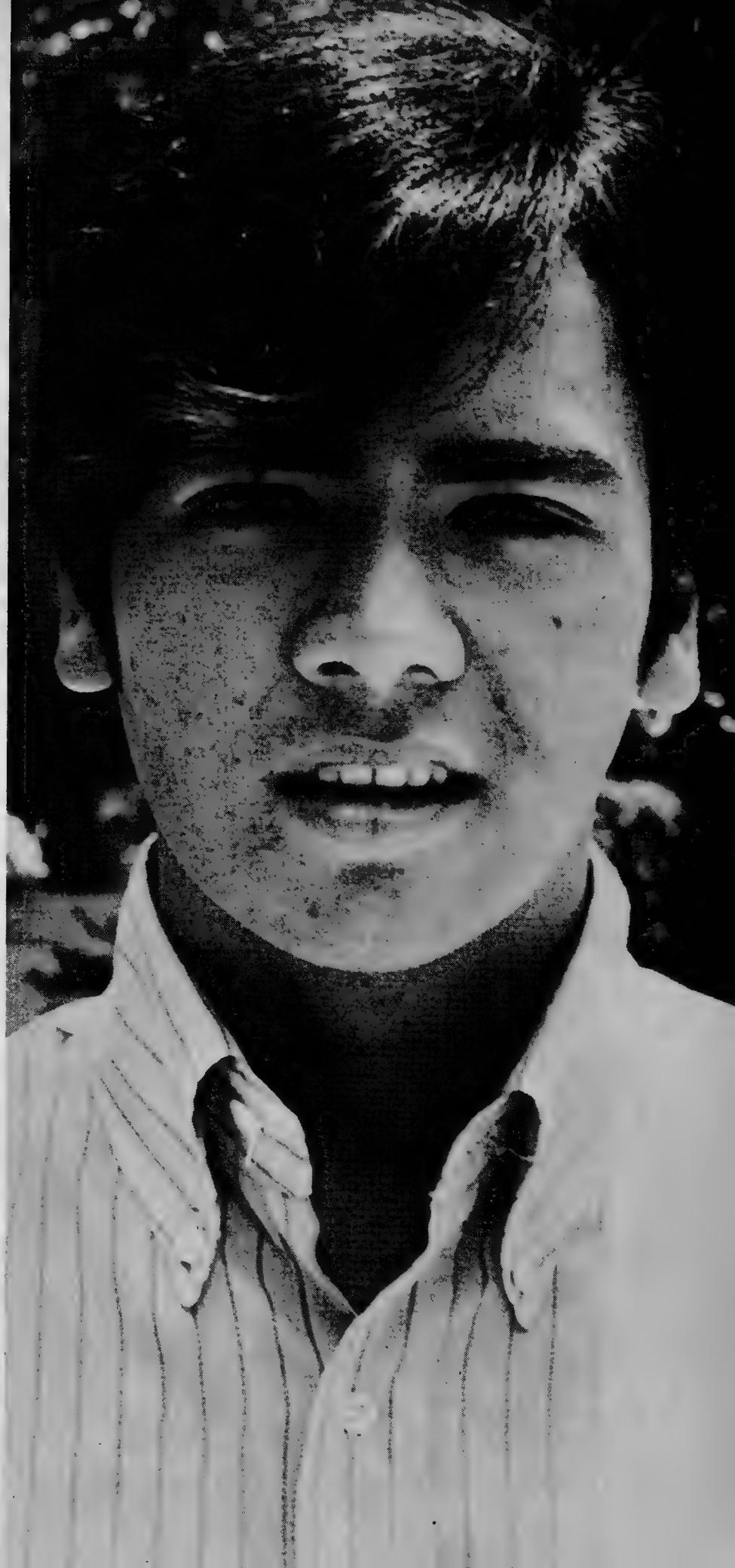
I LOVE being free from troubles.

I LOVE girls who like what I like.

I LOVE kids.

I LOVE really having a good time with girls.

HINGS ATE & HINGS OVE" &BILLY



I HATE going back to school after a great summer.

I HATE concerts where the amplifiers and speakers don't work properly.

I HATE cold weather.

I HATE pushy, big-mouthed girls.

I HATE prejudice in any form.

I HATE getting up early in the morning—unless it is to do something groovy, like go on a picnic or to the beach.

I HATE narrow-minded people.

I HATE trying to please everyone —yet for some reason, I keep trying.

I HATE people who draw conclusions about you without really knowing you well.

I HATE "bad guys."

I HATE being alone when I am lonely.

I LOVE friendly girls.

I LOVE going to record sessions—our own or anybody else's.

I LOVE California sunshine.

I LOVE to be alone sometimes and enjoy the privacy and peace.

I LOVE travelling on the road.

I LOVE girls with long hair and a small amount of make-up.

I LOVE Samoyed dogs (my sister Annie, and her husband, Carl Wilson, have two of them and they are the greatest). They are sturdy, fluffy, beautiful cream and white arctic sled dogs.

I LOVE new and different instruments.

I LOVE riding my motorbike down the beach.

I LOVE girls who are soft, subtle and sweet.

I LOVE having fun and laughs with close friends.

Frenchy's Freakies

Here comes another bouncy brainstorm from **16**'s brilliant brunette, Miss Frenchy Blanch. Each month Frenchy bestows beautiful blends of bold brushstrokes on you. We don't like to boast, but this recent blossom from her bottomless bag of tricks is one of the best yet! Behold, a Beatle bouquet! **P.S.** Don't forget to tell **16** which of your fave teen stars you'd like to see Frenchy draw next.

5 ERRORS CONTEST

RIGHT

CAST your orbs on this conglomeration of talent! They call themselves the Grateful Dead and they all hail from San Francisco. If you'd like to give their sound a listen, you'll find their hit Warner Brothers single, *The Golden Road (To Unlimited Devotion)* and their LP *The Grateful Dead* at your local record store. But wait a minute! Do you see what we see?

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, *16* Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who can correctly identify all five errors, *16* will award $10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick the winners — so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away — and good luck!

WRONG

5 ERRORS CONTEST OCT. 1967

NAME.....MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER? .....

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MARK invites YOU

16
COLOR PIN-UP

Come Home with ME

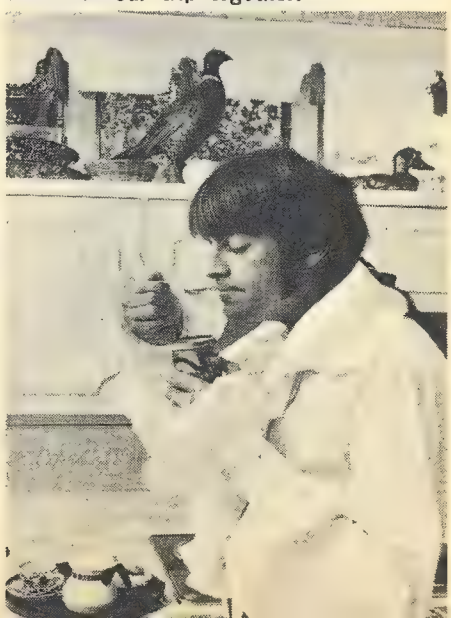
Hi—welcome to my new home high in the Hollywood Hills! This picture was taken on my sundeck. Behind me you see the tennis court and just a part of the fabulous view I have of Hollywood and Los Angeles.

Down this spiral staircase there is a whole acre of wild, wooded "gardens." I call it my jungle and it's a perfect place for you and me to wander through for hours on a summer afternoon.

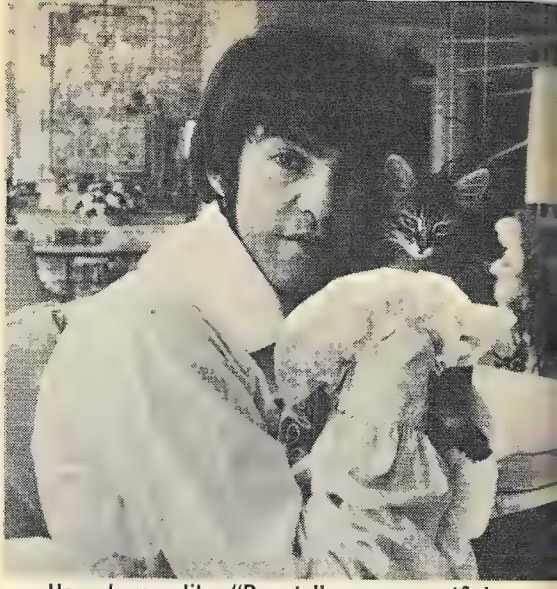
This door leads into the living room. Come on inside. I'll introduce you to Lesley, my housekeeper, and then I will show you around the place.

Lesley gives us a lesson on how to make tea in the real English style. Basic ingredients are hot water, tea and—for me a spot of honey.

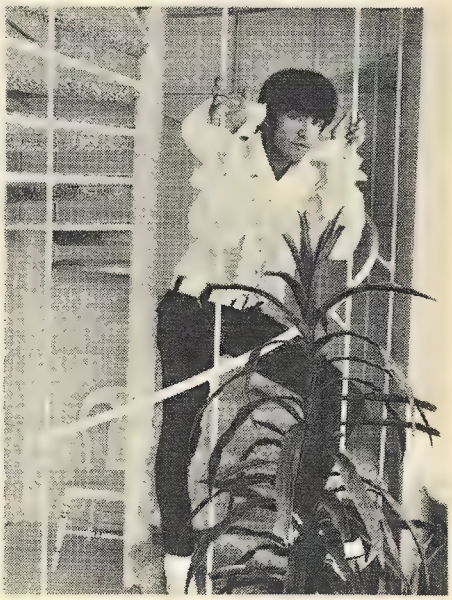
Better smell this stuff first. Yep—it's the real thing, all right. We'll let it brew while we finish our trip together.



This is the dining room. I can fit as many as 12 guests at this table—and that crystal chandelier is really spellbinding!



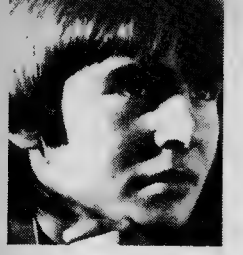
How do you like "Beauty" my new cat? I left "St. Thomas" back at Terry Melcher's house with the rest of the "cats." It would not have been right to take him away from his friends—so now we have "Beauty" to keep us company.



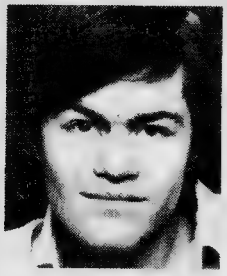
Ah-ha! Here is another spiral staircase. This one leads upstairs to the master bedroom which has its own private sundeck. I also have a guest room, and I forgot to mention there's a swimming pool down by the tennis court!

I have closets full of clothes, clothes, and more clothes. My latest "kick" has been for plaid pants and, as you can see, I bought quite a few of these!

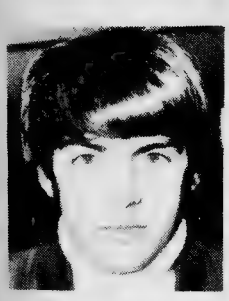
Time out for a phone call. I hope you don't mind. As you know, one of my weaknesses is talking on the phone to as many of you 16-ers as I possible can. **I hope you have enjoyed your visit with me in my new home and that you can come back one day—and stay a little longer.**



DAVY JONES BEGS:
"SAY 'I LOVE YOU' BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!"



MICKY DOLENZ REVEALS
THE TRUE SECRET OF FALLING IN LOVE!



MARK LINDSAY TELLS
WHAT TRUE LOVE IS AND HOW TO SHARE IT!

HERMAN SHOWS
YOU HOW TO SAY "YES" TO LOVE!

DINO MARTIN, JR. SHARES
HIS "PRIVATE THOUGHTS OF LOVE" WITH YOU!

PETER TORK CONFIDES
HIS "LOVE SECRETS" TO YOU!

16's ALL STAR LOVE STORY BOOK

YOU GET ALL OF THIS STRAIGHT-FROM-THE-HEART ADVICE FROM THE STARS — AND MUCH, MUCH MORE — IN 16'S FABULOUS ALL STAR LOVE STORY BOOK

JUST LOOK at the list of stars who speak to you of love in this ultra-fantabulous *All Star Love Story Book*: **DAVY JONES, MARK LINDSAY, MICKY DOLENZ, HERMAN, PHIL (FANG) VOLK, PETER TORK, DINO MARTIN, JR., JIM (HARPO) VALLEY, PAUL McCARTNEY, SONNY & CHER!**

And just look at what each and every star listed is saying to you in this grr-wow *All Star Love Story Book!* One and all tells you "Ten Ways To Make Me Love You"— and one and all confides to you the "Greatest Love Lesson" they have learned . . . lessons that will teach you the true meaning and secrets of love, so that you can apply these lessons to your own lives!

Yes, you get *all* of these love secrets of your top-fave stars PLUS an exclusive signed pin-up of each star! Each pin-up is full-page and super-beautiful for framing!

Need we say more? Yes, just this: you can get *16's* ravey *All Star Love Story Book* simply by filling in the coupon, cutting it out and mailing it to the address on the coupon—*with a one-dollar bill attached.* That's all — *a one-dollar bill! Do it today!*

OCTOBER 1967

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"my life in Pix" by FREDDY WELLER

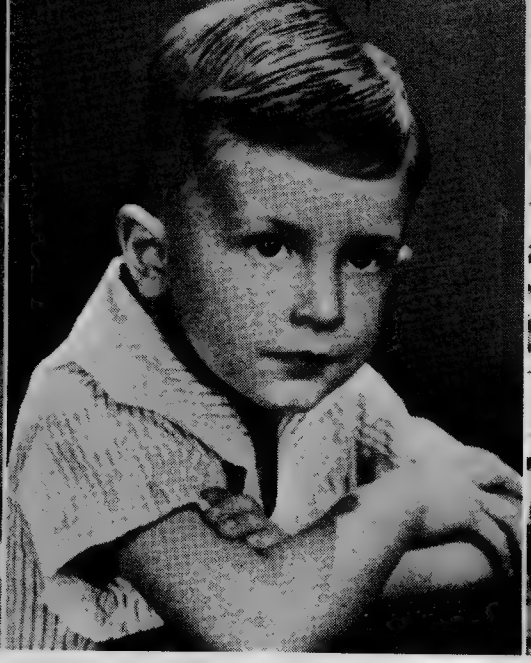
HI! Come on to my house and let me share a secret with you—the story of my life! With pictures, no less! It's the true, uncensored, never-before-seen picture history of me all the way from my toddling days, full of comedy and drama, but (sob) no romance. Are you ready? Here we go!

Here I am at eight months in my "Tailor Tot," as it was called. My parents gave it to me, and my grandmother and mother put it together. Shortly after this picture was taken the whole thing just fell apart! I went one way—and the pieces went the other!

This was the first studio picture ever taken of me. I was two years old. The toy in my hand was just a prop given to me for the picture. Even though I had a smile on my face (I didn't want to cause a scene), I couldn't wait to get out. I just hated those unbearably hot studio lights! (P.S. I've changed!)

Every six months my parents would have a few studio shots taken of me. This was taken when I was exactly three years old. (Don't I look like a little **angel** in this one?)

When I was four years old my family and I took our first big trip. We visited my Aunt Esma in New Orleans to see the Mardi Gras. (It was a gas, by the way.) This was my "get up" for the festive occasion.



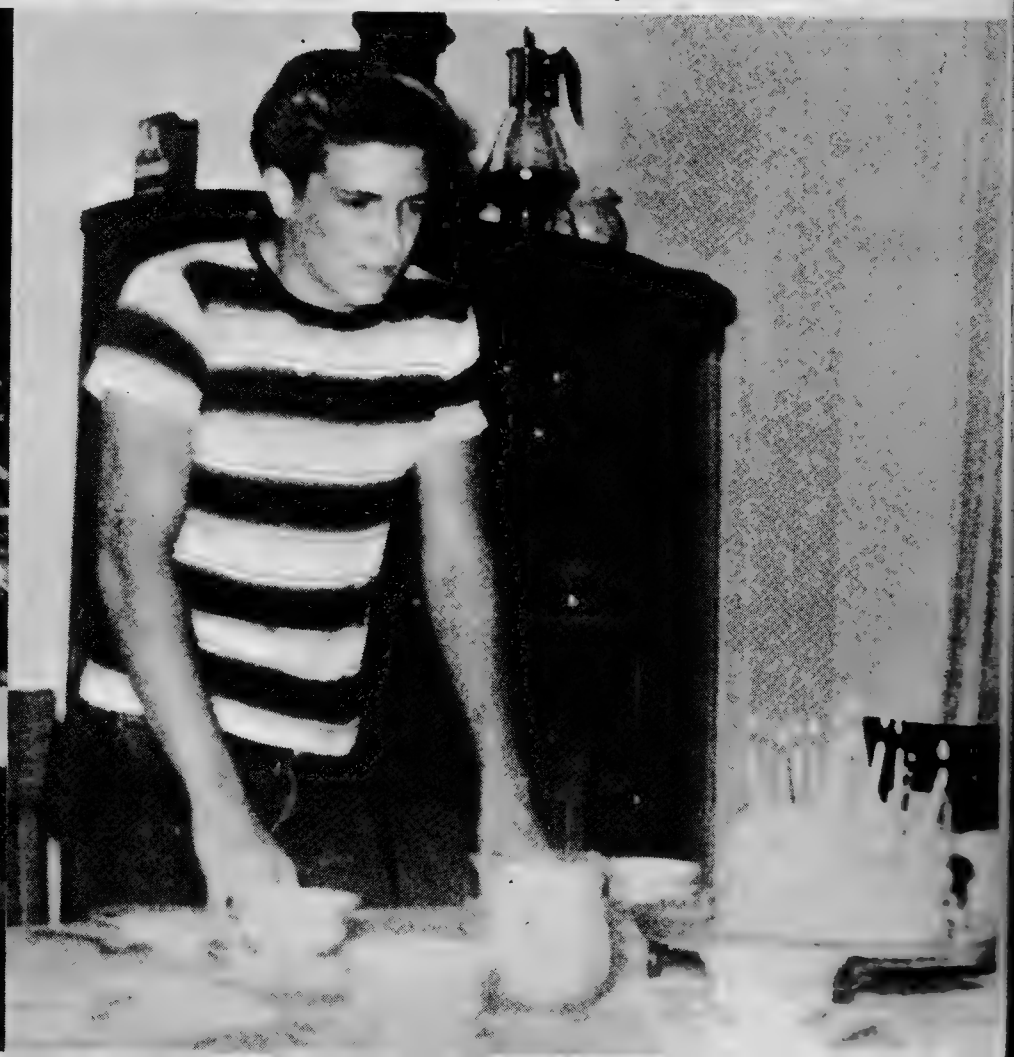
This was the picture my parents entered in a baby contest held in Atlanta when I was four years old. And, listen to this—I didn't win! In fact, I didn't even come in fourth! That's life!

One day, while my father and I were playing football (which we did very often), we discovered that we had some extra film in the camera. So my dad shot away, and this is what came out. Dig?

This is me in front of our rambling old homestead in Atlanta. We have always lived there, but now we are about to buy a new house.

Well, here we are at my 16th birthday. All of my relatives came to my birthday party—including grandmother Ada, who is now 93 years young!

You can write to Freddy Weller at 9126 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put, "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.



Would you believe that at the age of ten, Peter could play piano, guitar, banjo—and French horn? Well, he did!

GROWING UP WITH PETER TORK

By Mrs. Catherine McGuire Straus (Peter's "Grams")

WHEN PETER TORK was about ten years old, his mom Ginny, dad Jack, brothers Nick and Christopher, and little sister Elizabeth Anne all moved to Connecticut. Peter enrolled in Coventry, a private school where (though he was to flunk out of college later) he was a very bright student and the delight of his teachers. Recently, one of them wrote me a very long letter. In it, she said, "I was more than pleased to have Peter as a student. His brilliant mind and original slant on things made him stand out of a class of exceptionally bright youngsters."

PETER'S "SERMON"

"I remember once," the teacher's letter continued, "when I asked the class to put on an original play for the Thanksgiving school program. The students were instructed to do something pertaining to Pilgrims. Finally, it was agreed that we would portray the Pilgrims going to church, in the same setting of a reproduction of the famous painting that was hanging in the classroom. I said to the class, 'If we choose

Peter's home in Mansfield Center, Conn.

Nicky (left) and Peter (far right) in the PTA play.

The "family Christmas card" when Peter was 12. The P & N Theatre, named after Peter and Nicky, was in the family attic, where the boys put on their puppet shows.

this topic, we will need to select a preacher.' Everyone suddenly went glum. Guess no one wanted to be a preacher. I asked for volunteers, stating that whoever took the part would have to be willing to deliver a sermon. Well, one person volunteered—and that was Peter Thorkelson. He produced and delivered an amazingly good sermon with little or no help from his parents or me. I've often wished I had kept a copy of it."

About a year after that, Peter performed his next "starring" role in the theatre. Both he and Nicky played pages in an original drama about a king and queen which was put on by the Storrs, Conn., PTA. It was a fabulous production and both of the boys loved every minute of it.

PUPPETS IN THE ATTIC

About this time, Ginny and Jack decided to buy a farm. They picked a 16-room, pre-Revolutionary house on Wormwood Hill in Mansfield Center (the Thorkelsons still own the house and presently are living in it). Of course, Anne, Chris, Nicky and Peter adored the place. It had a barn—a great place for shows, circuses and even trapezes. It had an attic, which was the perfect place for Nicky and Peter to put on their puppet shows. The shows were quite marvelous and the boys even had musical arrangements scored right into their productions!

I might mention at this point that Peter had taken his first music lesson at the age of ten, and at that time he had already started to play French horn, piano, guitar and banjo. When Peter was graduated from the New University High School in Storrs, he received honors in mathematics and was awarded a $400 scholarship!

That winds up my story for this month. Next month I'll tell you all about Peter's past as a "gambler" and take you through his Boy Scout and high school years, with a series of exclusive family photos never published anywhere before. So stick around and I'll see you in the November issue of *16* Magazine. It goes on sale September 21, so reserve your copy now!

THE
ONKEES

SNEAK PREVIEW OF HERMAN & THE HERMITS' NEW MOVIE

MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter is a dramatic comedy and for the time being it will remain somewhat of a mystery (that means if you wanta know what **really** happens, you gotta go see the movie — which will be released either late this fall or early next year). In it, Peter Noone plays Herman Tulley, an idealistic young man who wants to make his way in the world.

← Somewhere along the way he encounters a **real** Mrs. Brown who has a **real** daughter who, as you can see, is indeed very lovely. Judy Brown is played by English fashion model Sarah Caldwell. Lucky girl!

But, surprise! There's another "Mrs. Brown". She's a racing dog — and a real **winner**. The second "Mrs. Brown" is pictured here with Lek, Herman and Keith.

Herman Tulley enchants his buddies with tales about how great it would be if they could all move to London and become "big-time" pop stars.

But Herman's grandma, played by Marjorie Rhodes, is always around to pour a kettle full of cold water on Herman Tulley's daydreams.

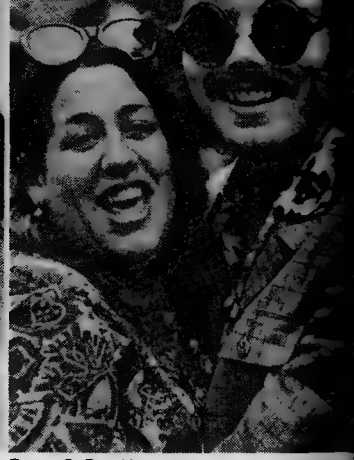
Nevertheless Herman and his buddies — along with "Mrs. Brown" — decide to make the big move, and they all take off for London together, hoping to find their fortunes there.

What's this? It looks like one of those big city operators. You know, the kind that can con you out of your life's savings? Well, **is** he or **isn't** he — and **does** he or **doesn't** he? **16** promised not to reveal the exciting outcome of Herman & The Hermits' second fabulous MGM movie. So, like we said before, if you wanta know — ya gotta go. Don't miss!

GEEGEE'S GOSSIP

WHAT'S NEW WITH YOUR FAVORITES FROM COAST-TO-COAST!

Davy & Sally



Cass & Scott

DAVY JONES was voted *Rave Star Of The Year* by one of England's top teen magazines, shutting out such English idols as SCOTT ENGEL, STEVE MARRIOTT and CAT STEVENS . . . MONKEE future plans include a trip to the Orient next year plus a movie. MONKEE producer-director BOB RAFELSON will probably write the script. DAVY, by the way, was on hand to greet sweet SALLY FIELD when she turned up at the Screen Gems' "ranch" to film a *Flying Nun* segment . . . Souvenir collectors stole the THORKELSON mailbox from in front of their Connecticut home shortly after PETER's parents, along with CHRIS and ANNE, moved from Canada back to the farm . . . SONNY & CHER expect their first baby next February. CHER wants a girl and SONNY wants a boy. Next April, CHER will star in *Chastity*, a movie written and produced by SONNY and directed by BILL FRIEDKIN . . . Hit songwriter GARY GELD and his adorable wife KARYL became the proud parents of a baby boy, ADAM MILLER. Monterey Pop Festival standouts were fantastic RAVI SHANKAR—who held the flower people spellbound for two hours — SCOTT McKENZIE *and,* of course, the MAMAS & PAPAS . . . The grooviest new men's clothing store in New York City is called The Different Drummer (address: 790 Lexington Ave., New York City, if you want to drop by there or send for a catalog). DD owner EDDIE RABKIN, a 23-year-old Canadian, is also a record star. His latest release is a new cut of the old favorite, *Sweet Dream Baby*. Don't miss . . . LUKE HALPIN suffered minor cuts and a concussion when his Mustang ran out of control near Englewood, Florida. He recuperated with friends in St. Thomas, is in the best of shape and plans to do a movie this fall . . . Singled out for stardom—handsome PETER LEWIS of the MOBY GRAPE . . . JON PROVOST had the pleasure of meeting one of his idols, LEONARD NIMOY, when they both appeared on the same charity show recently in Hollywood . . . JIM VALLEY has signed a recording contract with Dunhill Records and is now cutting his own material. You can write to him c/o Dunhill Records, 449 So. Beverly Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif. . . . ZAL YANOVSKY left the LOVIN' SPOONFUL and will soon be recording on his own. The parting was a friendly one and he has been replaced by JERRY YESTER, brother of JIM YESTER of the ASSOCIATION.

Leonard & Jon

Roy & Hayley

Every Mothers' Son

●

Amazing statement made by Time *Magazine: that A&R man GEORGE MARTIN is* really *responsible for the BEATLES' hit records.* Time *states that the BEATLES come in with basic ideas and lyrics, but that MARTIN does* all *the rest. Gee, that's kinda hard to believe—in fact, I* don't *believe it . . . GeeGee recommended LPs this month include the Hollies' first release for Epic,* The Evolution; Every Mothers' Son *on MGM; Kim Fowley's* Love Is Alive And Well *on Tower; Dave Clark 5's* You've Got What It Takes *on Epic;* The 4 Seasons' Present Frankie Valli Solo *on Phillips and Ravi Shankars classical* East Meets West *on Angel . . . and* quel surprise for everybody *but us* 16 *regulars! Warners finally released the original* Mugwumps' *LP. It features Zal Yanovsky (late of the Lovin' Spoonful), Jim Hendricks (of the Lamp of Childhood), and Cass Elliott and Denny Doherty (and you know what group they're with). GeeGee predicted two years ago that the Mugwumps were two years ahead of their time—which turned out to be* true!

True love and romances: looks like HAYLEY MILLS really is going to marry her not-so-new beau, producer ROY BOULTING . . . Meanwhile, YOUNG RASCAL FELIX is getting engaged to his Pelham, N. Y., home-town steady girl friend ADRIENNE, who is 18 . . . And guess which two top stars (neither are with groups) are happily married and have one child each? . . . By the way, don't miss MIKE ALBER's super-funny book, Your Alma Mater's Moustache. **It's all about a chimp who goes to college. Come to think of it, a lot of them do!**

Stay peaceful, stay loving and keep giving away all those beautiful flowers. The flowers are Love, you know.

Ravi Shankar

Jim Valley

Zally

Felix — Young Rascals

Peter Lewis

Kim Fowley

GRAB IT NOW! 16's FAB NEW MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

- 100 NEVER BEFORE SEEN PIX
- MONKEE HIDDEN CHILDHOOD PIX
- 8 SIGNED PIN-UPS
- THEIR OWN FAVORITE PIX
- BEHIND THE SCENES ON THE MONKEE SET
- EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS OF THEIR LOVED ONES
- PLUS more MORE MORE!

YES, now you can get *16*'s fab-mad **Monkee Private Picture Book** with all of the many features listed in the arrows above! It's an absolutely smashing book that you'll prize for ever and ever — so don't *dare* to miss it!

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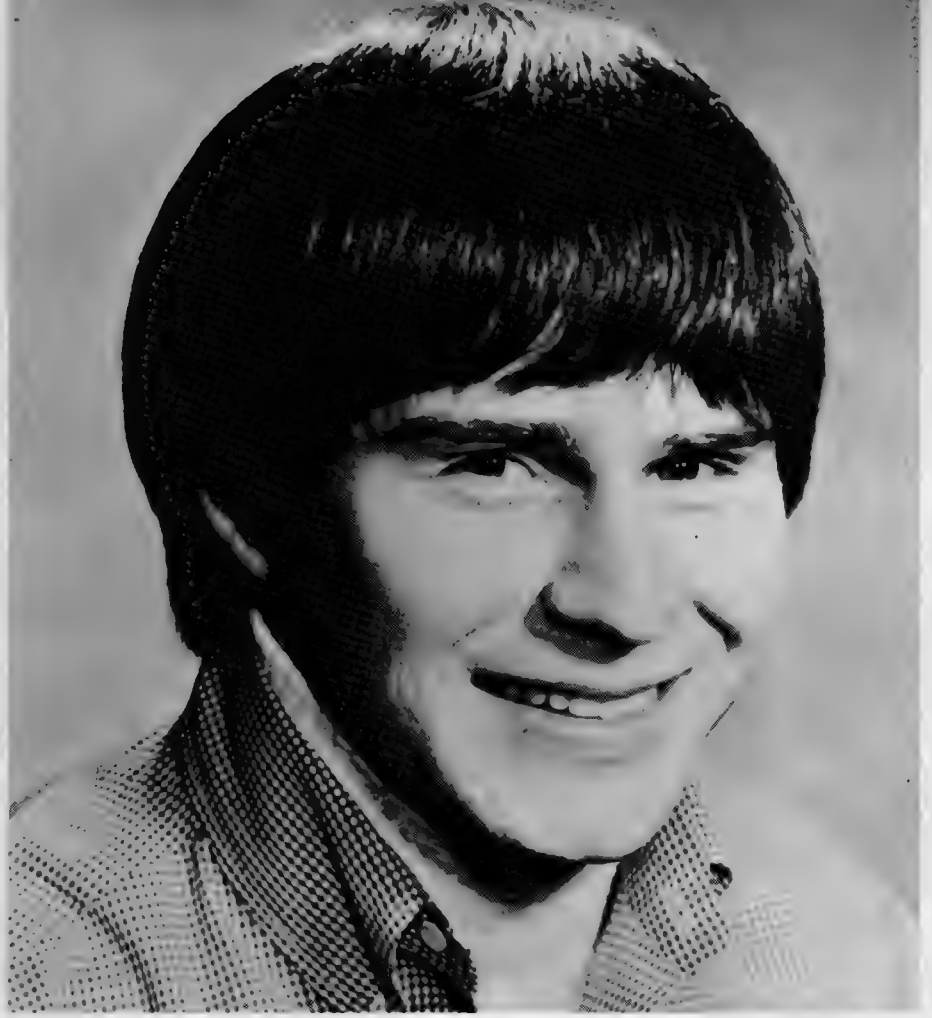
"my life in Pix" by CHARLIE COE



DO YOU get as big a kick from memories as I do? I really flip over old pictures, old letters, anything **that brings back—if only in my mind—the wonderful years when I didn't have a care in the world! Here are a few of those years. I'd like to share them with you. And if we ever meet, I hope you'll invite me to share** your **"golden years" with** you!

Here I am at 14 months — already showing off for my family and friends. The steps you see — behind li'l ole me — lead to the patio of my Portland, Ore., home.

At 21 months — still laughing and still happy with the world. Dig my hair — it was almost blond when I was a "little one".

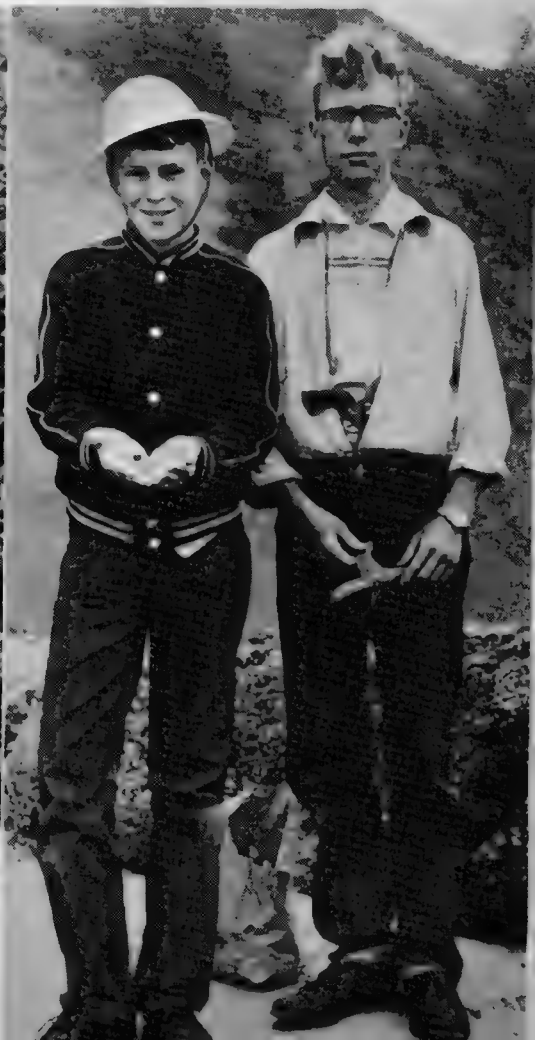
With my older brother George (right). I am wearing my Mexican sombrero. My sister Gloria, who happened to be on her honeymoon, took this picture. I was four.

When this picture was taken my plans and ambition could have read: To be a ride 'em, sock 'em cowboy! I really envied those guys. I was five at this time.

It seems that my brother George always got into my act! Here we are together on the banks of the Boise River in Idaho. George was eleven and I was six.

In the backyard of our home in Boise. I was seven years old at this time and finally getting over my dreams of becoming a cowboy. (Notice that my hair is getting darker, too.)

Here I am on the Oregon Coast Beach in 1957. I am shown with my brother (again!) along with the rocks we collected on the shore. I was eleven and George was 16.



You can write to Charlie Coe at 9126 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to write "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside your envelope.

MONKEES & YOU!

YOU—just YOU—take a magical trip to Los Angeles and enter the private lives of Mike and Phyllis Nesmith — and Micky Dolenz!

BY DAVID PEARL

AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED, there is a slight change in the title of this department in this issue. The reason will become obvious when you begin to read what it's like to take a magic-carpet ride into the very private lives of Mike and Phyllis Nesmith—and Micky Dolenz.

MIKE'S FABULOUS HOME

There is a section of Los Angeles called Bel-Air. It is a private, incorporated city of nothing but gorgeous, expensive estates covering a three- to four-mile area just northwest of Hollywood. There are three main gates to the city, and the Bel-Air police inspect every car that enters and leaves.

After you—in the chauffeured limousine Mike has sent to pick you up—have received a friendly wave from the cop at gate one, you start your winding drive that seems to go straight, straight, *straight up* to the top of the highest hill in Bel-Air! On the crest of the hill, you see a beautiful beige-blonde girl standing by a white brick gateway.

"Hi!" calls Phyllis Nesmith, as she steps forward to welcome you. After introductions, she points to the letters on the white brick wall which read, *Villa Antelo. "That,"* Phyllis says, pointing to the sign, "is coming down. For some strange reason, Mike wants to name our home *Villa Arnold*—and he probably *will!"*

As you walk up the sweeping driveway to the Nesmiths' $250,000 *House Of The Year* award-winner, you notice that the tall bushes around the estate conceal a 12-foot-tall electric fence. As the electric gate clicks behind you, you see a TV camera facing it. Phyllis explains, "I guess you could call us super security-conscious. From several places in the house we can see, through that camera, who is at the gate. Mike even has a monitored set on the bedroom ceiling."

You don't say anything, but you understand. It's just one of Mike's many ways of showing his deep love for his wife and his son, Christian.

At the top of the driveway, you marvel at a beautiful landscaped-garden to the right of the house. It is filled with flowers and statues. Mike suddenly emerges through the front door, followed by a retriever—who you recognize instantly as his dog "Spotte"—and a large Shoetzhuntz shepherd. You are pleased with Mike's quiet warmth. He is not a bit like the indifferent, aloof Monkee some of the press has tried to lead you to believe he is.

"This is 'Frack'," he says, pointing to the shepherd. "He's our watchdog. He is specially trained to attack unwelcome intruders instantly, just by the flick of a hand signal. But don't worry. 'Frack' know who my friends are—and you definitely are one."

For a second, you look into "Frack's" enormous, gentle, puppy-dog eyes and you couldn't imagine him hurting even a flea!

"Let's look around the outside of the house," Phyllis suggests.

As you emerge from the garden, you see a low rock wall and beyond it the most beautiful view you have ever seen in your life. Mike explains that the summit on which you are standing is one of the few hills in Los Angeles that has a 360-degree view. You can look one way and see San Fernando; look another way and see Hollywood; still another and see the beach—and yet another shows you a full view of downtown L.A.

"You ought to see it at night," Mike says. "One of these evenings, I'm gonna count all them lights and then try to figure out what it would be like to have a real Texas-style electric bill."

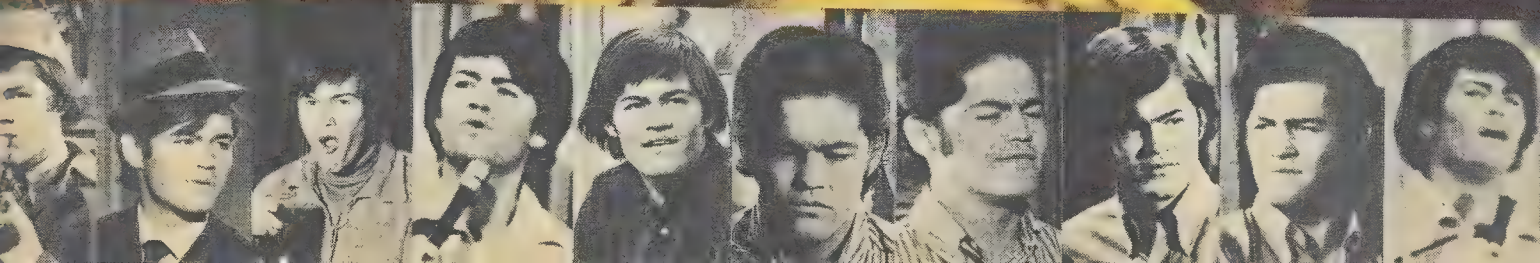
The swimming pool is next on your tour of the grounds and you are amazed to see that it is half outdoors and half inside the den. As you are ushered inside, you meet Ted Conway, an interior designer who is one of Mike's San Antonio buddies. "Ted here," Mike explains, "is making this place a little more homey for me. I am not exactly the crystal chandelier and electric-light fountain type, you know."

About this time, a busy little toddler comes scrambling into the room, flops at Mike's feet and rolls around on the white carpeting.

"Well, I guess I don't have to tell you who that is," says Mike, pointing to Christian. And as you stoop to chat with Christian for a moment, you can't get over how adorable he is—a perfect mixture of his mom and dad.

Now Phyllis takes you off to the kitchen, of which she is very proud. You are amazed by it. Everything is placed at waist-level, so that you don't have to reach up or bend down. The thing that really knocks you out is Phyllis' radar oven. It will cook a whole roast in ten minutes and a big, juicy steak can be finished in two minutes. However, today Phyllis is serving one of Mike's favorite dishes—tuna fish salad. In no time at all a batch has been whipped up and you are all sitting around the dining table, laughing, talking and eating.

16
COLOR PIN-UP



"Welcome to Villa Arnold!"

"Come on in. Our home is your home."

"Frack" keeps a watchful eye on Christian.

Christian favors you with an approving look.

Family conference.

"Hi! Welcome to my house!"

THE RIDE TO MICKY'S HOME

After lunch, Mike escorts you to his favorite part of the house—the garage. "My garage is like a complete service station," he explains. "I have a grease shooter—that's a grease gun—you know, an air compressor and a car lift, just like you see in regular service stations."

Mike introduces you to his cars. There is a new $27,000 Mercedes limousine with black tinted windows; Mike's old jeep; his GTO; his old Chevy; a couple of motor bikes; a new S-K inboard 18-foot motorboat; and *your* favorite car—the Morris Mini-Radford Cooper made for Mike in England. It seats four people, has tinted windows, stereo and air-conditioning.

Phyllis suddenly appears and says, "We are going to take you over to a friend's house for a while. I think you are in for a pleasant surprise." And the three of you drive off across the hills toward Laurel Canyon. Another winding road leads you to an old English-type house. As you hop out, Phyllis and Mike say, "We have a few errands to do. We will pick you up in an hour or so and then we will all have dinner together." For a second, you stand indecisively at the gateway to the house. Then the door slowly opens and your eyes nearly pop out of your head!

MICKY'S HOME

It's Micky Dolenz! "Come on in," he beckons you—and like someone in a trance, you follow his call. Micky meets you halfway and introduces himself to you.

He shows you the waterfall in his garden and then takes you to the little pond it leads to. You stand on the tiny bridge that crosses the pond—alone together. Micky notices that you are shy, so he doesn't pressure you into conversation. Everything around the house is green, green, *green*—and it seems like a thousand flowers are blooming in the foliage. In Micky's driveway, you see an old, enormous red, white and blue Volkswagon bus. "That," says Micky with a grin, "is my favorite car. When I drive it, it sounds exactly like a lawn mower." And suddenly the ice is broken and you and Micky Dolenz are laughing together. He invites you inside and starts to show you his house.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 60

BEATLES TODAY

THE FAB FOUR ARE BLOWIN' UP A WHOLE NEW STORM — SO GET SET FOR A BIG NEW WAVE OF BEATLE-MANIA!

Dig Ringo's groovy new haircut and notice how his moustache is now more "South of the Border" than "Olde English". Here, Ringo was snapped as he hurried into the EMI recording studios for a recent record session.

Paul McCartney celebrated his 25th birthday by opening the many cards and letters he received at his St. John's Wood home. Later, he went outside and spent an hour chatting with the many devoted fans who had gathered there.

The Beatles pose with balloons just before they filmed the Telestar international TV special, **Our World.** In the middle of June, this show was shown to over half a billion people all over the globe.

Ringo, Paul, John and George are pictured here with the signs they wore on **Our World.** The song they sang — their new single — was **Love Is All You Need,** graphically illustrated here in the languages of the world. Note that John shaved off his moustache.

MEET FRANK CONVERSE

ALL OF YOU *16*-ers who kept your TV sets humming after *The Monkees* on Monday nights may have already met Frank Converse. Frank is the star of CBS-TV's smash summer series *Coronet Blue*.

Frank is a handsome six feet and two inches tall, blue-eyed, blond-haired actor who was born in St. Louis and was brought up in Philadelphia. Frank attended school in Lahaska, Pa., and the Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., before he graduated from Carnegie Tech in 1962. He was a drama major, of course!

Frank was a member of the American Shakespeare Festival Company for two seasons, then he began to set his sights on television. After a few minor roles in Hollywood, he elbowed his way into some of the major TV series in New York, which is now his home.

Movie-goers will remember Frank from Otto Preminger's *Hurry Sundown*, and he will soon be seen in a Western called *The Law And Tombstone* that was made in Mexico. *Coronet Blue* is going off the air in September, but don't worry, gang! Frank is already working on a brand-new ABC-TV series that premieres in September. It's called *N.Y.P.D.* and Frank is one of the stars. More about Frank and *N.Y.P.D.* in the November issue of *16*.

You can write to Frank Converse at the Ashley Famous Agency Inc., 1301 Sixth Avenue, New York, N.Y. (Be sure to put "I am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope!)

YOU CAN BE A STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars! *October, 1967*

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE PIN-UPS ARE:
1. .....
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"Help US Stop Those NASTY Rumors!"

THE MONKEE-MAILBOX

Now you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee — or to all four Monkees — and be sure that you will get a personal reply!

FLASH! Attention all 16 regulars! Presenting The Monkee-Mailbox**—the only place in the world where you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee and be** sure **to get a** personal **answer. Here's a surprise for some of you lucky 16-ers who have written inquiries about the Monkees or sent personal letters to your fave in care of 16 Magazine:**

Dear Miss Stavers,

We're on the warpath! We read in a *yuk* magazine that: 1. Mike threatened to quit the *Monkees* because he didn't like the way the records were being cut. 2. That Micky is madly in love with Ann-Margret. 3. That Davy is going to Vietnam. 4. That Peter wants to quit the *Monkees* and go into politics. We love the *Monkees* and believe *none* of this is true. We know that *16* knows the best of all, so please tell us the truth and set our minds at ease!

Debbie Baltimore
Vicky Addington

Nashville, Tenn.

• *Dear Debbie and Vicky,*

We are very unhappy at the way some of the magazines treat us, especially the "yuk" one you mentioned. Because of the untruthful stories this magazine has printed about us, we and our fans have had to endure a lot of confusion and sorrow. We don't understand why they do what they do.

MIKE, MICKY, DAVY and PETER

Dear Micky,

When is your birthday and what are the birthdays, ages and addresses of all the other Monkees?

Joan Juzwiak

Kalamazoo, Mich.

• **Dear Joan,**

I was born on March 9, 1945, which makes me 22 years old. To find out every single thing you will ever want to know about me, Davy, Mike and Peter, I suggest that you turn to Page 57 and quick-like-a-bunny order 16's fabulous Monkee book, Here We Are!

MICKY

Dear Mike,

I read somewhere that you said that you regret being married and that it was a mistake. I just plain don't believe that. Please set me straight.

Melina Shorrock

Beaconsfield, Quebec, Can.

• *Dear Melina,*

I am probably one of the most happily married men in the whole world. I love my wife and child deeply, and they love me. By the way, thought you might like to know that Phyllis and I will welcome another little Nesmith sometime in December. Isn't that wonderful?

MIKE

SPECIAL NOTE TO SUE & DIANA MUELLER OF ST. LOUIS, MO.:

• **Dear Girls,**

We all thank you for your lovely letter and for the petition endorsing the Monkees that you sent us.

THE MONKEES

SPECIAL NOTE TO FRANK D'AMBRASIO OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.:

• *Dear Frank,*

Thanks for sending us your picture. You think we're cute and we think you're cute, too.

THE MONKEES

Dear Micky,

Do you mind girls with shorter hair than yours?

Debby Shelby

Floral Park, N.Y.

• **Dear Debby,**

Good heavens, no! I love 'em all — short hair, medium hair or super-long hair.

MICKY

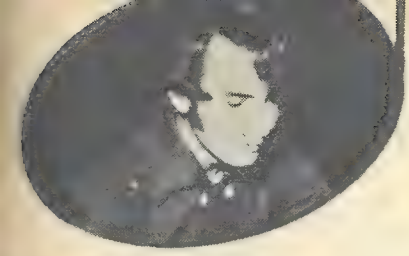
SPECIAL NOTE FROM MICKY TO MARGARET NORDEN OF NEW YORK CITY:

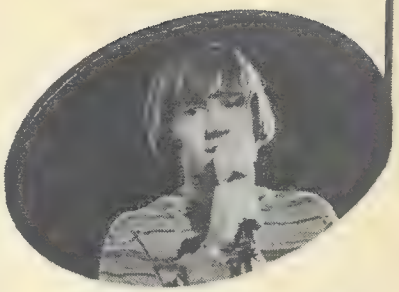
• *Dear Margaret,*

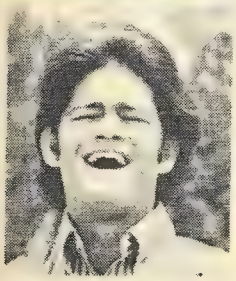
Thanks for sending me a picture of you and also one of Tommy. I think you're both adorable — but you're lots cuter than Tommy.

MICKY

That's all there's room for this month. If you want to write to us, either as a group or individuals, send your letters to The Monkee-Mailbox, 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10022. Then be sure to pick up all the future issues of 16 and look for your letter and our answers.







MONKEES SING-ALONG

PLEASANT VALLEY SUNDAY

(As recorded by The Monkees on Colgems Records. Lead sung by Micky Dolenz)

The local rock group down the street,
Is tryin' hard to learn their song.
To serenade the weekend squire,
Who just came out to mow his lawn.
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,
Charcoal burnin' everywhere.
Rows of houses that are all the same,
And no one seems to care.

See Mrs. Gray, she's proud today,
Because her roses are in bloom.
See Mr. Green, he's so serene,
He's got a TV in every room.
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,
Here in status symbol land.
Mothers complain about how hard life is,
And the kids just don't understand.

Creature, comfort, goals,
They only numb my soul.
They make it hard for me to see.
My thoughts all seem to stray,
To places far away.
I need a change of scenery.
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,
Charcoal burnin' everywhere.
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,
Here in status symbol land.

Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday,

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WORDS

(As recorded by The Monkees on Colgems Records. Lead sung by Micky Dolenz)

Girl, don't you know everytime I see you smilin'.
(Hurts so bad 'cos when I see you I start cryin'.)
I've tried everything to stop, but there's no denyin'.
(Falling in love with you, girl, is just like dyin'.)
Oooooh, don't walk away.
How can I make you stay? Don't turn away.
I can still hear you sayin'—

(CHORUS)
Those words that never were true,
Spoken to help nobody but you.
Words with lies inside,
But small enough to hide,
Till your playin' was through.

Girl, don't you know we could work it out with talkin'?
(You won't turn around or slow down your walkin')
Would've given you everything with a kiss to seal it.
(You had to get your kicks outa' tryin' to steal it.)
Now, I'm standin' here.
Strange, strange voices in my ears.
I feel the tears, but all I can hear are—

(REPEAT CHORUS)
Now, I'm standin' here.
Strange, strange voices in my ears.
I feel the tears, but all I can hear are—

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE AND FADE)

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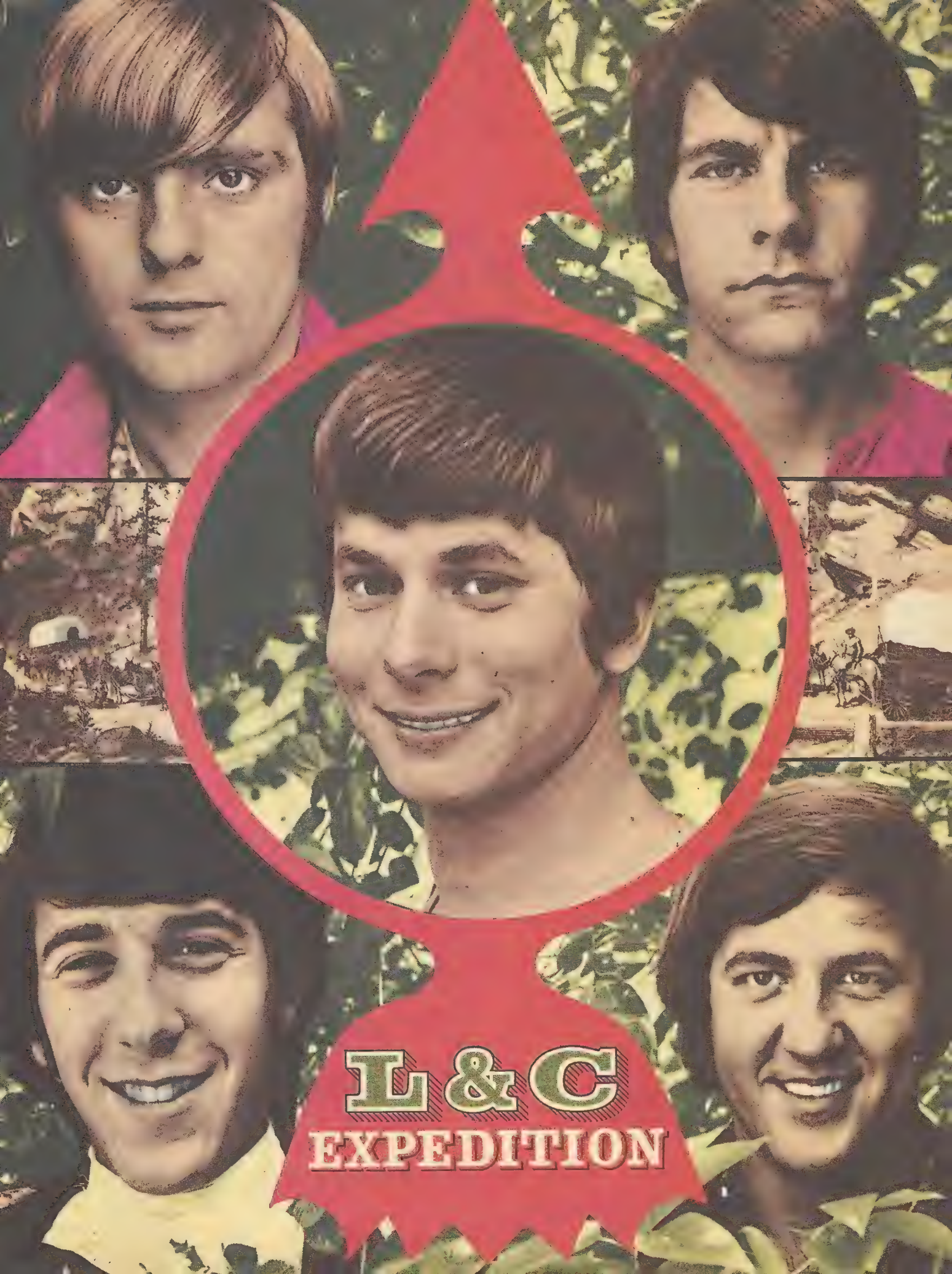
L&C
EXPEDITION

MONKEES PICK FOR STARDOM—

LEWIS & CLARKE EXPEDITION

Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike introduce you to America's fastest-rising new group!

NOT SO LONG AGO Boomer Clarke, Travis Lewis and Monkee buddy John London got together and decided to form a group. They invited Ken Bloom and Johnny Raines to join them, and soon they were belting out such a groovy sound that the Monkees themselves became the number one fans of the group — which has been named the Lewis & Clarke Expedition. L&C record on Colgems Records — and we hope you dug their first release *I Feel Good, I Feel Bad* backed by *Blue Revelation*. Hang loose now, luvvies — Davy, Mike, Micky and Peter introduce you to America's fastest-rising new group!

BOOMER CLARKE (Center)

Lead singer and second lead guitar player for the group is adorable Boomer Clarke. He has just turned 20, is an inch under six feet tall and has ash blond hair and blue eyes. Boomer spent his childhood in Texas, and he now lives in a bachelor apartment in Hollywood. He's very *single* — as are all the guys in the group — and likes tall girls who are natural, friendly and who have a streak of the "pioneer woman" in them. On a date, Boomer likes to visit jazz clubs, go to concerts and have dinner at his favorite restaurant — Player's Choice on the Sunset Strip (where Southern-fried chicken and down-home cookin' are the specialty).

TRAVIS LEWIS (Upper left)

Travis Lewis was born on March 14, 1947, in Dallas, Texas. He is five feet and ten inches tall, has blond hair and bluish-gray eyes. Travis also lives in Hollywood now — in a Mexican-type private home where his pussycat "Mrs. Twitcher" keeps him company. Travis plays lead and rhythm guitar with the group and rotates singing lead with Boomer. His favorites include *Star Trek*, turquoise blue, and steak dinners. He likes intelligent, unaffected girls who are polite and respectful to all people. On a date, he loves to go to the theater or to catch a really good movie. He also likes driving around in his little Volkswagon at night, diggin' the sights on the Strip.

JOHN LONDON (Lower right)

John London (who, as all you *16*-ers know, is Mike Nesmith's best friend) is a six foot-two, 22-year-old Texan who plays bass guitar and sings harmony. His personal favorites include Neil Diamond, Elke Sommer, the Monkees and anything that is green, brown or blue. He likes girls who are super-sincere, completely relaxed and natural, and who are open and honest. John thinks that inner qualities are more important than looks and personality. He likes to do "surprise" things on dates, like going to a shooting gallery, to an amusement park or to an ethnic section of L.A. — such as Chinatown.

KEN BLOOM (Lower Left)

Ken Bloom was born on June 12, 1945, in Los Angeles. He has brown hair and eyes and stands at an even six feet tall. He lives in a small English-style home in Beverly Hills, and his favorite pet is his turtle, which his younger sister Ellen (14) named "Sinarka." Ken is a one-man, 60-piece symphony orchestra. To name a few instruments, he plays lead guitar, sax, flute, French horn, dobro, veena—and he is presently studying sitar with Ravi Shankar. Ken, who is on the quiet side, goes for intelligent girls who enjoy good, but not serious, conversations on a variety of subjects. He likes long hair, naturalness and vivacity. On a date, he really digs going to "picking" parties with friends—that's when everybody sits around and picks out tunes on whichever instrument they play. He also likes to go to folk clubs or classical music concerts.

JOHNNY RAINES (Upper right)

L&C drummer Johnny Raines will be 20 this coming November 8. He is six feet and two inches tall and has brown hair and blue eyes. He lives with his family—mom Katherine, dad Joseph and one older sister also named Katherine—in a charming white woden house in Canoga Park, just north of Los Angeles. He has a cat, "Birdie," and a turtle named "Oscar." Johnny, who also sings harmony with the group, digs the Rascals, Buddy Rich's drumming, Steve McQueen and the colors brown, blue and red. He thinks TV is a real drag. If you want to win his heart, make him a home-cooked dinner—have pork chops, potatoes and garden peas. Johnny likes girls who are cute, but not necessarily pretty. He prefers brunettes who are not too tall. He hates girls who argue and digs intelligent girls who are talkative, but cool.

You can write to the Lewis & Clarke Expedition c/o Screen Gems, 711 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Every letter and postcard will receive an answer. Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

16's Sing-Along

Here are the lyrics to three brand-new hits and – as a special *16* feature – the lyrics to one of your faves of yesteryear! Be sure to write to *Sing-Along* and tell us which of your favorite Oldie-Goodies you'd like to see reprinted.

LITTLE GIRL IN THE 4th ROW

(As recorded by Revere & Raiders on Columbia Records. Lead sung by Mark Lindsay)

All of my life I have dreamed of that one certain girl,
And I knew just exactly how I'd want her to be.
She'd look so fine and she'd want to be mine, only mine–
And now I've found her, but it don't do no good for me,
'Cause she's that little girl–little girl–in the fourth row.
Little girl, how can you know that my heart's full of pain,
'Cause I've got to be leavin'
When the show's over, girl, I'll be flying right out of your world,
And if I'm lucky, I can wave you goodbye.
But maybe some day you'll be closer than four rows away,
And then I'll take you in my arms, and then you will be
More than just a girl in the fourth row.
We'll let both our hearts go and we'll have love,
'Cause I won't be leavin' you, little girl,
'Cause I won't be leavin' you, little girl.

(Copyright 1966 Daywin Music, Inc., Beverly Hills, Calif. Written by Mark Lindsay & Paul Revere.)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

KITTY DOYLE

(As recorded by Dino, Desi and Billy on Reprise Records. Lead sung by Dino Martin)

Kitty Doyle, Kitty Doyle,
May I have this dance with you?
I have seen you by and by,
And I think I care for you.

Kitty Doyle, Kitty Doyle,
If you'd like I'll walk you home.
We could share a ten cent soda,
If you trust me all alone.

I have seen you dancin' by,
I have gazed at you in flight,
And you cause my heart to fly,
With the rhythm of the night.

Kitty Doyle, Kitty Doyle,
If your mom and dad approve,
I'd be proud to share my love,
With a girl as sweet as you.
May I have this dance with you?

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

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THANK THE LORD FOR THE NIGHTIME

(As recorded by Neil Diamond on Bang Records.)

Daytime turns me off and I don't mean maybe.
Nine to five ain't taken' me where I'm bound.
When it's done, I run out to see my baby,
And we get groovin' when the sun goes down.

(CHORUS)
Thank the Lord for the nightime
To forget the day.
A day of up up tight time,
Oh, baby, chase it away.
I get some relaxation.
It's a time to groove.
Thank the Lord for the nightime,
Thank the Lord for you.

Talk about plans, well baby I got plenty.
But nothin' ever seems to turn out the way it should.
Talk about money, girl I ain't got any.
Seems like just one time I'm feelin' good.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(© Copyright 1967 by Tallyrand Music Inc. Used by permission. Written by Neil Diamond.)

TO LOVE SOMEBODY

(As recorded by The Bee Gees on ATCO Records.)

There's a light, a certain kind of light,
That never shone on me.
I want my life to be,
To live with you, baby.

There's a way, everybody says,
To do each and every little thing,
But what does it bring?
If I ain't got you, ain't got you, baby.
(CHORUS)
You don't know what it's like.
You don't know what it's like,
To love somebody, to love somebody
The way I love you.

In my prayers, I see your face again.
I know my prayers are mine,
You ain't got to be so blind,
And I'm glad, so–so–so glad,
I'm a man. Can't you see what I am?
And yet I grieve for you.
But what good does it do?
If I ain't got you, ain't got you?

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE AND FADE)

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MONKEES IN COLOR WOW-EE! MICKY DAVY PETER & MIKE'S LARGER-THAN-LIFE SIGNED COLOR POSTER!

If you are a **Monkee Maniac** (and *who* isn't) drop everything and latch onto this first-time-ever once-in-a-lifetime chance to get your four favorite guys all together on a super-big outasite Monkee color poster. LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYWHERE BEFORE!

Here's all you have to do: fill out the order coupon on this page (please print), attach a one dollar bill to it and mail to the address on the bottom of the coupon. Quicker'n you can say, *"I love you, Davy-Peter-Micky and Mike"* — you'll be receiving *16*'s exclusive, beautiful *Monkees Poster*. **It's guaranteed to knock you right out of your tree — so hurry up and join the fun.**

MONKEE'S BIGGEST POSTER **OCT. 1967**

Please send me *16*'s MONKEE'S BIGGEST POSTER. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

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Mail this coupon to:

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16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

Come to Davy's SURPRIZE PARTY!

BY JEFF NEAL

Join me in my suspense-filled days and nights as I wonder and worry — Can he come? Will he come? And then come with Davy and me to the big event — the most unforgettable night of my life!

IN SEPTEMBER, 1966 — Mom, Dad and I started making out invitations for my Bar Mitzvah (a Bar Mitzvah is a special celebration of the 13th birthday for a guy — something like a Sweet 16 birthday party for a girl). The very first invitation I wrote out was for my buddy David Jones.

David and I had become fast friends three years before, when we were both in the Broadway musical, *Oliver!* Times changed, and in the fall of 1966 Davy was living in Hollywood, recording and filming the first segments of what was then a brand-new television series called *The Monkees.* Even as I wrote out the invitation, I was not sure that Davy would be able to come. I knew he had a tight shooting schedule and didn't have much free time — but I secretly hoped that he would come and be the honored guest at the biggest party that I would ever have.

SUPER SUSPENSE

Two days after we mailed out all of the 200 (see, I *told* you it was a big party!) invitations, David called. At first I was very happy, but my grin turned upside down when Davy spoke. "Look, Jeff," he told me, "there is less than a 50-50 chance that I can make it. Besides shooting the TV series and recording, we are making lots of public appearances —" his voice faded off.

"Sure, Davy," I said, trying not to sound as sad as I really felt. "I understand." After we both shared a pause, I added, 'I hope you don't mind, but every night I pray that you can make it."

For the next two weeks there were constant phone conversations between Davy and me. One day the prospects were fine; the next day they were very dim. I became quite depressed. After all, my big party would be nothing if I didn't have my "brother" there to share the joy with me. I also knew that Davy would be a smashing "surprise" guest — that he could put the perfect touch on what would be my perfect day!

The night before my Bar Mitzvah there was still no definite word from David. Then, at about 8 in the evening (it was still only 5 P.M. in California), the phone rang. I jumped and ran for it. It was David! I could hear him saying, "I will *probably* be there. I'll try, Jeff — but I am still not sure I can make it. I will call you from the Los Angeles airport."

Can you imagine the apprehension I felt? I thought I was going out of my mind. I never realized how long a few hours could be. They dragged on for what seemed like *years.* That night I couldn't sleep (would you?)! I just lay there staring at my little alarm clock. Five "years" later it was 2 A.M. and the phone on my night table remained silent. I heard my parents going to bed. Still no word from Davy.

DAVID JONES CALLS!

Suddenly, at about 2:45 A.M., the phone rang. I literally shot up into the air — and all at once I was scared to answer the phone, for this could mean good news — that Davy was coming in — or bad news — that something had come up and he couldn't make it. I felt frozen. The phone stopped ringing and I panicked. I jumped up and ran into my parents' bedroom and (thank heavens!) I saw my mom talking to David on the phone. I watched her face for some clue to what was happening. Mom hung up, looked at me and smiled, and said, "He is coming".

I grabbed her and hugged her. Her response was: "O.K., young man, go to bed now and get some sleep. Tomorrow is a big day, you know."

But somehow, I had trouble sleeping. I still had my doubts, as anyone knowing David's hectic schedule would have had. Finally, I drifted off.

DAVY ARRIVES!

At exactly 6:36 A.M., I was awakened by two loud gongs from the doorbell. I ran to the door with Mom close behind me. When we opened it, there stood David Jones with a big grin on his face. The first words out of

Jeff and Davy.

Davy belts out *Clarksville.*

his mouth were, "Put on the teapot—Davy-baby is here!"

I don't think I was ever as happy! Mom, Dad and I love Davy very much and it just would not have been a "family affair" without him.

Later that day, Davy took me downtown and bought me the grooviest dark blue, double-breasted, three-quarter-length coat I ever saw! In fact, we *both* liked it so much that he decided to get himself one just like it. We put on our coats and stood side by side looking at ourselves in the store mirror — and we decided that we looked *outasite!*

When we got back home, it was time to get ready for the big party in my honor. My family and I left early so that I could be on the receiving line to greet what turned out to be my 203 guests! David said that he would be along shortly, but it was 9:30 before he showed up at the Temple ballroom — that's Davy for you! The majority of my guests were teenage boys and girls, so when Davy walked into the ballroom it was suddenly filled with electricity — the kind that only David Jones can generate. There were plenty of cameras and plenty of Davy fans around, so he spent a lot of his time being photographed and giving out autographs — something he thoroughly enjoyed doing.

DAVID'S SERIOUS SIDE

At a Bar Mitzvah, there is a special candle-lighting ceremony. Each close relative comes forward as he or she is called, lights one of the 13 candles on the cake and makes a brief speech to the birthday boy — namely me. When 12 candles were lit, the announcer said, "The last candle will be lit by a young man who has come to be a brother to Jeffrey — Mr. David Jones."

Davy stepped forward, lit a candle in my honor, turned to me and said softly, "I don't know what to say, *bubbala.* I—" For a moment he hesitated, then he gave me a big bear hug. As he turned to go back to his seat, I saw tears in his eyes. I have never been more deeply touched or moved. Without words, Davy had said *everything* to me.

Before the evening was over, Davy and the rock 'n' roll band playing for the party went outside and rehearsed *Last Train To Clarksville.* Then they came back and did that special number just for me. It was the highlight of the evening.

It was long after midnight when Mom, Dad, Davy and I said good-bye to the last of my guests and headed for home. It has been almost a year since that happy, unforgettable night, but it seems like yesterday for me — and I still cherish the fond memories Davy left. They will last a lifetime.

Thank you for all the many groovy letters you've sent me! I love reading every single one of them and — sooner or later — each of you who have been good enough to write to me will get a personal answer from me. Feel free to write to me at the address below — and be patient, for I guarantee to send an answer to everyone who writes:

Jeff Neal
16 Magazine
745 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Keith & Kevin Schultz TWO OF A Kind!

Left to right: Kevin (in print shirt) and Keith Schultz.

Keith and Kevin Schultz are identical twins and have almost *exactly* the same interests, favorites, likes and dislikes and ambitions! It seems that the only things they *don't* have in common is their first names!

The Schultz twins were born in Santa Monica, Calif., on September 16, 1953. They live with their mom and dad in a large pink house in Hollywood. They have an older brother Ric, who is 16 and an older sister Barbara, who is 19. Keith and Kevin share the same room—and like it too!

They are *exactly* the same height (five feet and four inches tall), weight (100 pounds), and have the same color hair and eyes (brown). They never fight over which show to watch on TV because they like the same shows. They even have the same *favorite* TV show—*The Avengers*. Keith and Kevin both like to swim, fish, play basketball and football—and dig listening to records by their favorite singing group, The Byrds.

Keith and Kevin both want to keep right on acting, (although Kevin says he might like to be a lawyer *someday*). They have had a lot of fun and met a lot of fans during the filming of *The Monroes* on ABC-TV and they are now working on a *new* TV series for next season.

The Schultz twins even agree on the things they like and dislike about girls. They don't like aggressive girls who "follow the pack." They do like girls who think for themselves, have a good personality—and a groovy sense of humor!

Keith and Kevin plan to tour the United States and then the rest of the world someday. There are so many things they want to see and do! Meanwhile, all you *16*-ers keep your eyes pealed, cos Keith and Kevin have been working with their brother Ric on their own group, a four-piece band called The Monroe Doctrine. Kevin plays the bass and Keith plays rhythm guitar, and they sing harmony to Ric's lead! So stay loose, luvvies—you'll be *hearing* a lot more about The Monroe Doctrine and seeing a lot more of the Schultz twins in the very near future!

You can write to Keith and Kevin Schultz at Box 1214, Beverly Hills, Calif. (Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope!)

Left to right: Keith, Greg Reinhardt, Ric and Kevin—The Monroe Doctrine.

do YOU know–

WHAT the Monkees think of each other?
HOW to meet your favorite Monkee?
40 secrets about the Monkees NEVER before published?

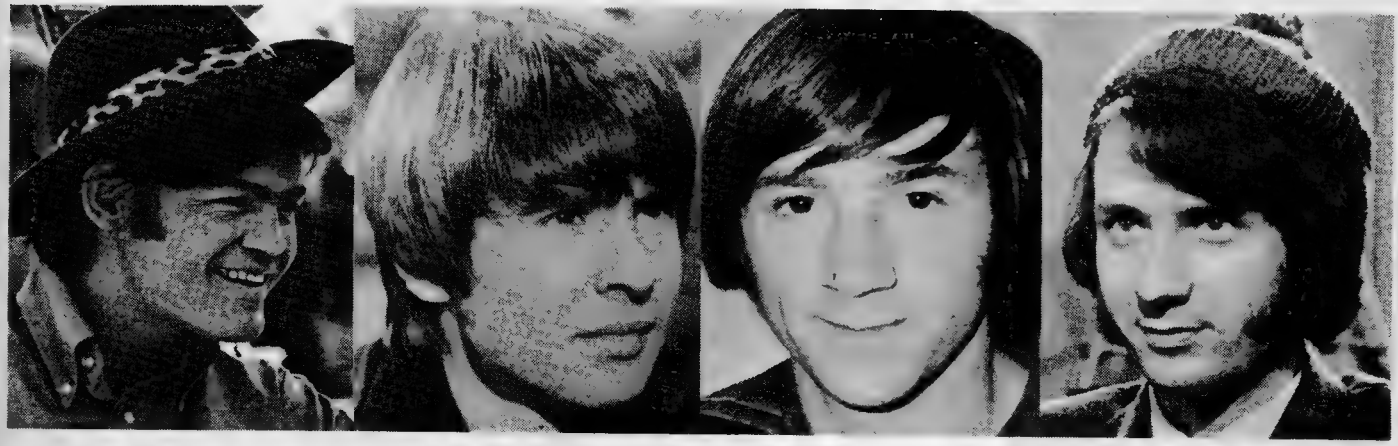
do YOU know

the REAL Davy, the REAL Micky,
the REAL Peter, the REAL Mike?

if you DON'T,

you've got plenty to LEARN about the Monkees—and you can learn EVERYTHING there is to know about the boys in 16's super-glam Monkees book

HERE WE ARE!



HERE WE ARE! *is 16's exclusive fax-packed book about the Monkees that answers every question you can possibly ask about the boys! It tells you what the Monkees really think of each other, describes Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky's early lives, tells you how to meet your favorite Monkee, shares 40 never-before-published Monkee secrets with you, shows you the Davy Jones nobody knows, takes you inside Micky's secret life and Peter's "other life," tells you what the Monkees' parents and friends think of them, and — more, more,* more!

But that's not all. Here We Are! *is also packed with a fantastic array of* never-before-seen photos *of the Monkees from their birth to the present day. And it includes super-smash,* personally autographed *pin-ups of Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike.*

To be sure *that you know all about the Monkees, don't fail to send for* your *copy of* Here We Are! *Just fill in the coupon and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached. That's all you have to do to get the* one, *the* only *book that tells ALL on the Monkees!* Do it now!

OCTOBER 1967

"HERE WE ARE!"

Please send me *16*'s exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

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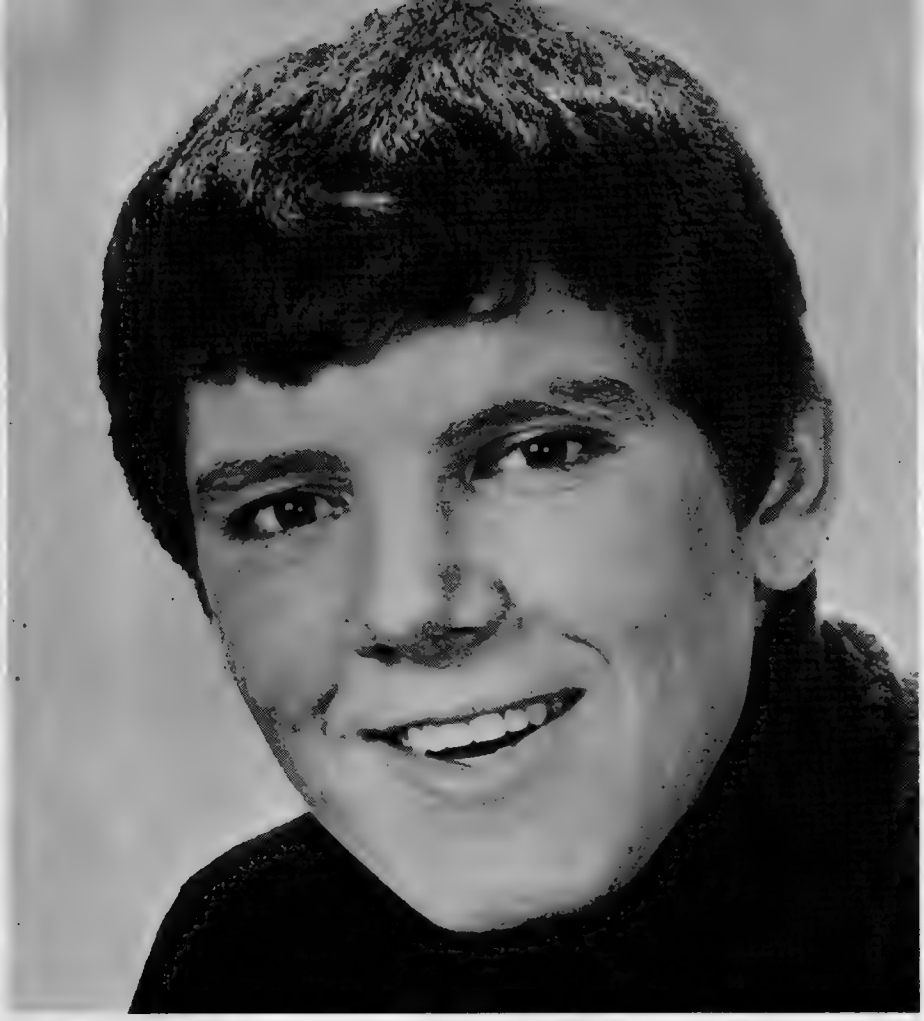
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

"my life in Pix" by JOE, JR.



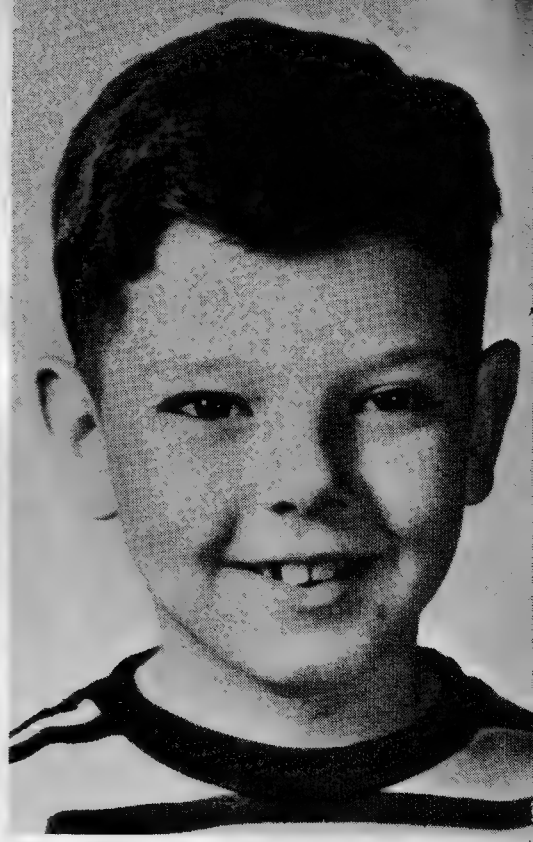
WANT TO get acquainted with the real me? Well, then, let me show you what I was like all through my early years, cos that's the best clue I can give you to what I'm like today! Just peek over my shoulder while I turn the pages of my personal picture album, and you'll know almost as much about me as I know myself!

This was the first picture ever taken of me — and we didn't start with snapshots! We started with the big-time — a studio. I was six months old and this picture was taken at Furriers Studios in Greenwood, Miss.

Here I am two years old. Dig those curls! And to go along with them, I had "solid golden" hair. This pix was taken in the backyard of our home. I was surrounded by morning glorys.

Still at the age of two, I was playing with one of my favorite toys — a rocking horse given to me by my grandmother, Mrs. Rose Canagio. The background is the same as in the picture before.

Don't I look "tuff"? The groovy pair of boots and the double holster were given to me by my mom. I never had any ambition to be a cowboy. It was just fun to play one every once in a while.



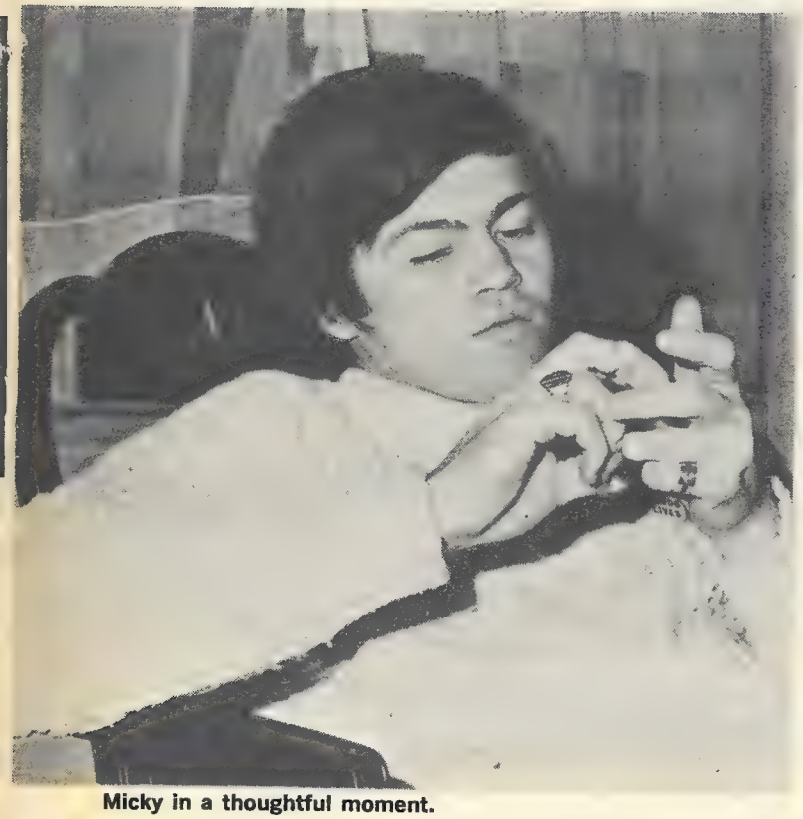
This was the first school picture ever taken of me. I was six years old and in the first grade. Arithmetic was my favorite subject. (By the way, I got my first set of drums when I was six.)

Another school picture, taken at a different school — Greenwood Junior High. P.S.: I never had a crush or a steady girl friend in school. I loved 'em all — and they all loved me!

Here I am ten years old, and a Cub Scout. The thing I liked most about scouting was camping. I really dug it. Two years after this picture was taken, I started playing drums with the high school orchestra. That was the **only** thing I was interested in.

Write to Joe Correro, Jr., at 9126 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your enevelope.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 45



Micky in a thoughtful moment.

The Bookworm.

The living room is about 60 feet long and has a beamed ceiling about 25 feet high. The beams come to a point at the top, as in a Gothic church. The furniture is big and comfortable—the kind you would see in an old farmhouse, but all of it has been especially made for Micky.

To get to the den, which is like a big balcony overlooking the living room, you go up a flight of wooden steps. You are absolutely gassed by what you see. There is a fire burning in the gigantic fireplace and the only furniture is dozens of huge, comfortable pillows lying on the floor. The walls are decorated with tribal symbols of the various American Indian tribes. "I'm part American Indian," Micky explains to you. "My tribal ancestors were Chickasaw Indians and I am very proud of my heritage." The den is a room you love at once, for it is filled with serenity and peace.

"Hey," Micky breaks the magic spell. "Come on downstairs. I wanta show you my favorite room."

Two flights down is Micky's workshop. It is here that he makes his peace symbols and other metal and wire sculptures. You see a lathe, a saw, a buffer—and all the tools that you would find in a real craftsman's shop. You sit down absolutely entranced as Micky proceeds to make a peace symbol just for you. On the record player in the corner he has put an LP by Hugh Masakela, his favorite blues singer-trumpet player.

Suddenly, you both hear footsteps. It's Mike and Phyllis, who have come back to collect you. "Come on," they say. "It'll be dinner time before you know it and you're in for a big surprise."

DESTINATION UNKNOWN

Your head and heart are still spinning when you realize that Mike has driven the Mini into the private section of the Los Angeles airport. With no explanation, you are whisked out and within a matter of moments find yourself aboard a privately chartered Lear Jet. Just before the plane takes off, Mike looks at you, grins and gives you a clue. "I sure would like a good Texas chili-burger in San Antonio tonight," he says.

And you're off—soaring *straight up* at 850 miles an hour until you are eight miles high! Then the plane levels off and, cruising at 750, in approximately two hours you are over the San Antonio airport. There is a limousine waiting for you and your party at the end of the airstrip. Soon, it is whisking you down the Austin Highway—which is a sort of miniature Sunset Strip.

"That's the place!" Mike suddenly yells—and the Caddie pulls up in front of what looks like a rancher deluxe hamburger stand. Of course, by now you've caught on to it and you are *super*-happy as you, Micky, Mike and Phyllis sit down to enjoy a dinner of two chili-burgers (that's a hamburger on a bun with chili sauce over it), french fries and Cokes. After dinner, Mike takes you to see the famous Alamo—where Texas first started fighting for its independence.

The trip back to L.A. is an all-time high in your life. Micky goes completely wild in the airplane—starting out by doing some of his famous imitations of anyone you can name. He does Lon Chaney, Bela Lugosi, James Cagney, Bogart and W.C. Fields—to mention a few. You and Phyllis laugh so hard that you have tears in your eyes. Finally, Mike saves you from convulsions when he starts to play his guitar and sing some of his original compositions. They are all tender and moving, filled with poetry and meaning.

It is late when you and Micky are in the back seat of the Mini, being driven home. Its dark, except for the passing lights of the freeway, which occasionally silhouette Micky's face. He reaches out and takes your hand, and gives you a little kiss on the cheek. You lean back and sigh, and in your heart you know that no matter what happens to you—*this* has been the greatest day of your life.

Once again I'm out of space, but the Monkees will be back in 16 next month, sharing their fantastic adventures and secret lives with you. The November issue of 16 goes on sale September 21. Be sure to reserve your copy now.

Two scenes from next season's Monkees **series.**

YOU CAN'T GET THESE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS ANYWHERE BUT HERE!

GIANT SIZE FULL COLOR PIN-UPS!

AND THEY'RE FREE!

Talk about top names! Talk about pin-ups that all your gang will rave about! And they're all yours — in big beautiful living color — each pin-up 1½ feet high — ABSOLUTELY FREE with your subscription of 12 issues of *16!* By subscribing—instead of buying at a newsstand — you'll get your copy two weeks ahead of everybody who doesn't subscribe! But don't wait. Send this coupon with your $3 right away! You'll have the jump on everyone!

☐ NEW ☐ RENEWAL **OCTOBER 1967**

I want to subscribe to *16* Magazine and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues AND please send me immediately the life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose $3.00.

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all 3 FREE!

with a single year's subscription of this magazine you're now reading!

YOU'RE *TELLING* ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who have ever written a letter to me, at *16* Magazine, that every single letter is read and that careful consideration is given to everything you write. I'm sure you understand that there isn't enough space in my magazine for me to publish every letter and that there simply isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally. But please know that I'm deeply grateful to you for writing me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. Write to me as follows; Miss Gloria Stavers, *16* Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

MARK SHOCK!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I read in an *ugh* magazine that MARK LINDSAY likes *only* tall, thin girls with blonde hair who are the *opposite* from him, and that he thinks his fans love him *only* as a teen idol and not for his true self. When I read that, I was shocked and shattered – and I am still crying my heart out. This article was *nothing* like the ones MARK writes for *16*. Please tell me the *truth!* Where can I write to MARK and be sure that he will get my letter?

Vicki Smith

Rivera, Calif.

• *Dear Vicki,*

MARK has asked for the privilege of answering your letter personally. *His answer follows:*

• *Dear Vicki,*

I was even more *shocked than you were when I saw that article written by a supposed "teenage reporter"! Please believe me when I tell you that 90% of the things you read there were strictly* made up. *Over a year ago, the grown woman who wrote that story somehow got into the Columbia recording studios and I politely gave her about 15 minutes of my time. I don't know whether she told untruths about me on purpose or if she's just a poor mixed-up person. Here are the* FACTS: *I do not prefer* only *tall skinny blondes. As you know – if you read* 16 *– coloring and looks are not important to me. I look beyond these things to the inner girl. Sometimes not-so-pretty girls have the most beautiful souls and hearts! I* never *said that opposites attract. I prefer girls who can share some of my interests, but who are individuals. I* never *said that my fans love the "teen idol" and not the real me. To me, my "fans" are like close friends and I* know *in my heart that it is the* real *Mark Lindsay they care for. Thank you for caring – and please remember to turn to* 16 *when you want* the real truth *about the* real *me.*

MARK LINDSAY

Hollywood, Calif.

P.S.: *Please write to me at 9126 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.*

PLEASED TO PIECES

Dear Miss Stavers,

You certainly know how to please! I'm thrilled to pieces with my copy of your *All-Star Love Story Book* I saw advertised in *16!* It couldn't be better!

Mary Waite

Duluth, Minn.

• *Dear Mary,*

You *know how to please too! I'm thrilled by your letter! Any other* 16 *readers want to be pleased to pieces – see Page 31!*

VIVA JIM VALLEY!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print this yummy pic of JIM VALLEY I took when he recently performed here. He was great, and will be even greater when you *16*-ers hear his fab new recordings on Dunhill.

Jean Barnes

Auburn, Wash.

LENNY'S CATALOG

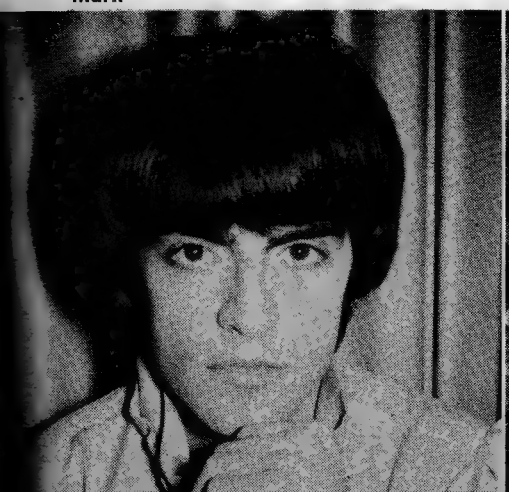
Dear Gloria,

Please thank all your ravey readers for writing for our catalog. We're slow in getting them out, but tell your *16* friends – one and all – that sooner or later their booklet (including how to get a fab MONKEE shirt) will be winging their way. Thanks.

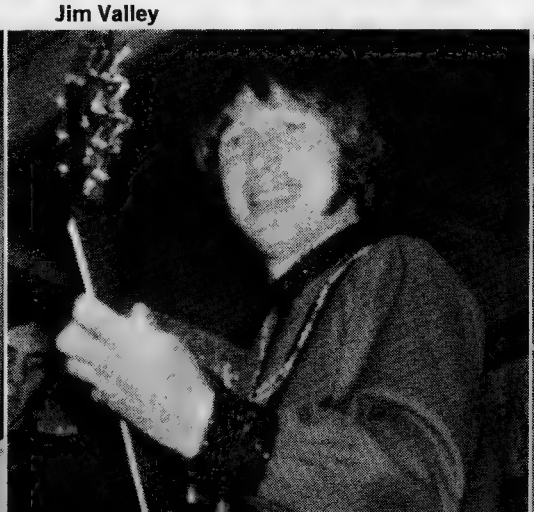
Lenny Abel

Lenny's Boot Parlor
1448 Gower St.
Hollywood, Calif.

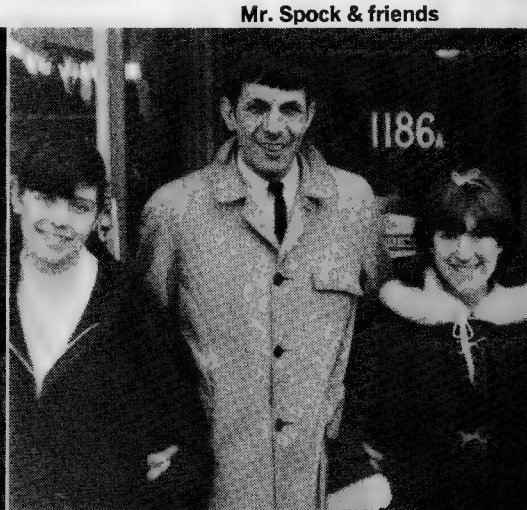
Mark



Jim Valley



Mr. Spock & friends



ATTENTION
ALL SWINGING 16-ERS!

Ever have trouble getting *16* at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find *16* in *their* neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to *16*. The problem will promptly be taken care of—and *16* will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

NEWSSTAND
NEEDING 16_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

Mail coupon to:

"16" MAGAZINE
745 Fifth Ave. • New York 10022

LYNNE-LUVVER

Dear Miss Stavers,

Where can I write to luverly LYNNE RANDELL. She is really a sweet kid and I feel like she is a real friend and "one of us" – a sincere MONKEE-luvver, that is.

Betty Getty

New York City

• *Dear Betty,*

LYNNE is wild for the MONKEES –and her other faves include the RASCALS and PAUL, MARK and the RAIDERS (just to name a few.) She promises to answer all letters, so write to her at Screen Gems Studios, 1334 Beachwood Dr., Hollywood, Calif.

THORKELSON & JONES, INC.!

Dear Miss Stavers,

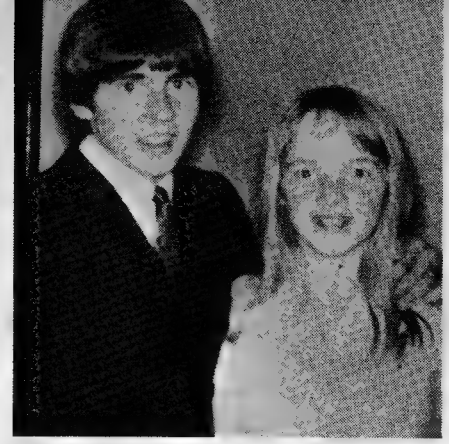
First, I want to thank you for the nice letters you have written to me and my family; second, I want to tell you that I really dig the stories my "Grams" writes about PETER for you; and third, I would like for you to print this snapshot Mom took when my brother PETER TORK introduced me to DAVY JONES when the MONKEES did a concert in Winnepeg. I'm a very lucky girl!

Anne Thorkelson

Mansfield Center, Conn.

• *Dear Anne,*

Thanks for your thanks – and you are indeed among the super-*lucky ones!*



Davy & Anne

SPOCK STAR-GAZERS

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print this picture of us with LEONARD NIMOY, taken when we were lucky enough to meet him when he stopped in Boston to visit his parents. The picture was taken in front of his father's barber shop – just before the mob spotted him! He is great!

Debbie Ross
Karen Romanko

Boston, Mass.

WHEN IS ENOUGH?

Dear Miss Stavers,

Monkees' Private Picture Book is a MUST for every MONKEE-luvver! I was so overwhelmed with the copy you sent me that I ordered *another* copy! Can't get enough of DAVY, MICKY, PETER and MIKE! Can anyone?

Linda Mayberry

Garden City, L.I.

• *Dear Linda,*

To ask the question is to answer it! Calling all MONKEE-luvvers! Turn to Page 39 and read how you can get your copy of MPPB!

"BABY" HATER

Dear(?) Miss Stavers,

Why do you fill *16* with a bunch of *babies* like the MONKEES, DD&B and KEITH & KEVIN? They are untalented and sickening. Next thing you know you'll be writing about GARY & THE HORNETS! Save your pages for the grown-up stars and you'll keep me as a *16* reader.

Clara Honnicut

Duluth, Minn.

Lynne

• *Dear Clara,*

Sorry you don't dig 16*'s choice of "babies" like DAVY, MICKY, DINO, etc. You are certainly entitled to your tastes and to your opinion – but remember, tastes and opinions* do *differ, and we try to make room for everyone in the pages of* 16. *Which reminds me – I left out GARY & THE HORNETS. Well, I'll put em in here – and those of you who dig them can write to G&H at 35 E. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.*

GRASS ROOTER

Dear Miss Stavers,

Will you please print a picture of the GRASS ROOTS? They performed here in Alaska and they are really ultra-glitzy!

Karen Jones

Anchorage, Alaska

• *Dear Karen,*

Here is a shot of the GR. You can write to them at 8063 Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. Mention 16 *and youll be* sure *to get an answer.*

ASSOCIATION ADDICT

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am completely gone on the Association. Please tell me where I can write to them.

Betty Hawley

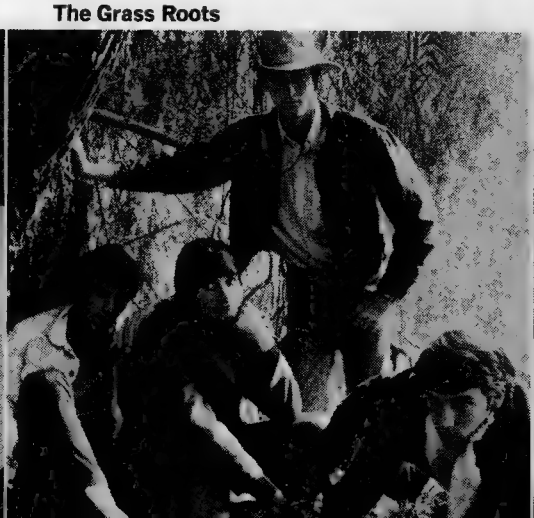
Winston-Salem, N.C.

• *Dear Betty,*

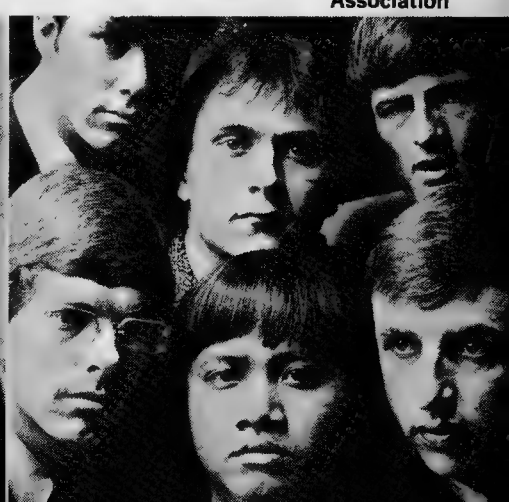
Write to the ASSOC. ADMIRATION AGGREGATION at 24 N. Mentor Pasadena, Calif. 91101.

Gary & Hornets

The Grass Roots

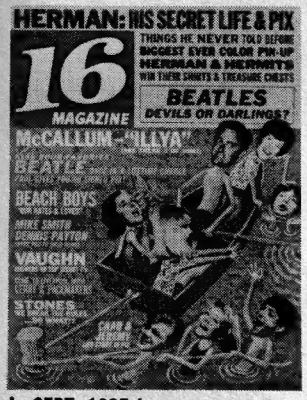


Association



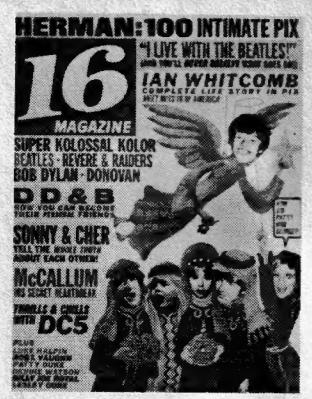
IS YOUR COLLECTION OF 16's COMPLETE? YOU *MISSED PLENTY* IF YOU *MISSED ANY* OF THESE BACK ISSUES!

GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!



In SEPT. 1965 issue you get Herman's Secret Life and Pix plus a color pin-up of him and Hermits; and fab features on McCallum, Beatles, Beach Boys, Stones, Chad & Jeremy, etc.!

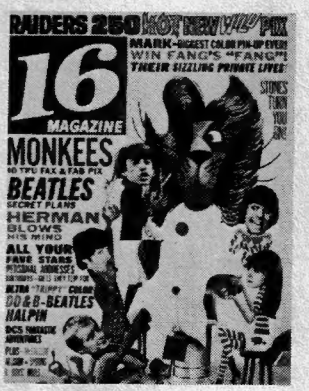
In OCT. 1965 issue you learn the truth about the Beatles' girls, Herman confesses his hates and luvs, Stones reveal 100 sizzling secrets, Chad and Jeremy answer 80 snoopy questions, etc., etc.!



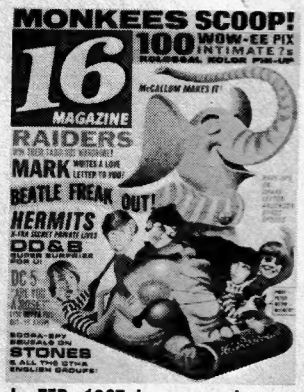
The JAN. 1966 issue has 100 pix of 'erman (intimate)! Super Kolossal Kolor of the Beatles, R. & Raiders, Dylan & Donovan! Sonny & Cher tell about each other! The secret heartache of McCallum plus much mucha more!

In FEB. 1966 issue you get the life story and 100 pix of Dino, Desi & Billy; McCallum's life story; an inside secret story on Sonny & Cher; huge color pin-ups and much, much more!

In MAR. 1966 issue are 50 wild pix and 50 secrets of the Beatles, color pin-ups of DD&B, Sonny & Cher, Elvis, Chris Jones, the DC5 answer 55 questions, and The Raiders tell on each other!



In JAN. 1967 issue there are 250 wild pix of the Raiders, true fax and fab pix of the Monkees, addresses and birthdays and gift guide of your fave stars, fantastic color pin-ups — and plenty more!



In FEB. 1967 issue we give you 100 wow-ee pix plus intimate ?'s on the Monkees, a love letter from Mark, a Beatle freak out, secret lives of the Hermits, rave-ups on Byrds, Spoons and your other special-fab groups!

In Winter SPEC '67 you get 180 private pix on the Monkees and Raiders, 10 color pin-ups (Davy, Micky, Mike, Peter, Leyton, Mark, Fang, Harpo, Smitty, Paul) — also fab features on the Beatles, Herman's Hermits, D, D & B, etc.!

BEATLES
16 SCOOP!
WHOLE TRUE STORY
7 GIGANTIC COLOR PIN-UPS
100 HOT NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN PIX
WHERE THEY'LL STAY IN THE U.S. • TOUR & TICKET INFO • HOW YOU CAN MEET THEM!

Beatles Whole True Story is the full, complete story of the Fab Four: Paul, George, John & Ringo. You get 7 gigantic color pin-ups and 100 never-before-seen Beatle pix! Don't miss this one-of-a-kind Beatles book. There's nothing like it!

In Summer SPEC '66 you'll find bang-up features on the Beatles and Raiders, 7 signed color pin-ups of 7-top favorite stars, and outasite scoops on Stones, Sonny & Cher, Peter & Gordon, and a host of others!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

OCTOBER 1967

- September 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- October 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- January 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- February 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- March 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- January 1967 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- February 1967 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- 16's Winter SPEC '67 ..... ☐
- 16's Summer SPEC '66 ..... ☐
- Beatles Whole True Story ..... ☐

PLEASE PRINT

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

SEND TO: "BACK ISSUES" 16 MAGAZINE
745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK 10022

16's ALL-STAR BIRTHDAY & GIFT GUIDE

HAVE YOU EVER wondered when your favorite star's birthday is, what kind of present he would like to have—and how to make certain that it is mailed to a place where he will be sure to get it? Well, wonder no more! Here is full info on all the stars who have birthdays coming up within the next 30 days. The guide includes measurements, favorite gifts and colors, and a correct address—PLUS a complete Horoscope for all you Virgos!

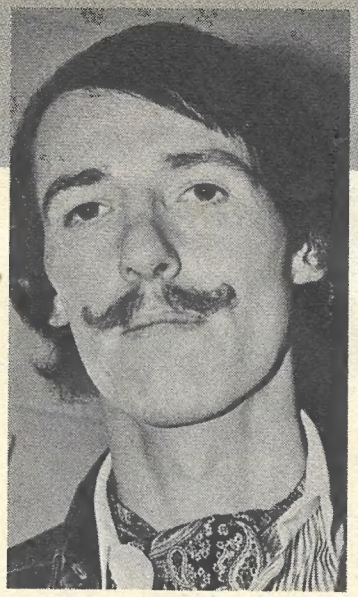
Virgo—August 22 to September 23.

Birth Stone—Sapphire.

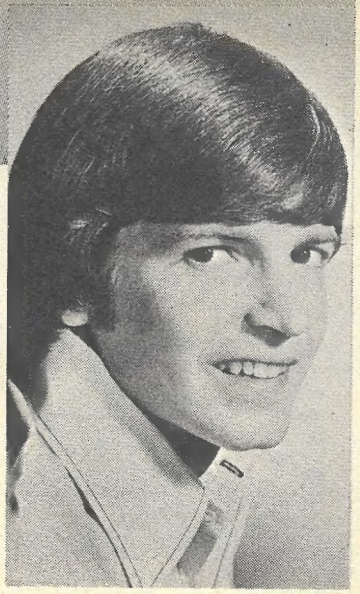
Flower—Morning Glory.

Character — Very practical, adaptable and loyal. Virgos have a great sense of humor and can find the light side of every situation. They are quick-witted and neat.

Love Aspects—Virgos are much more romantic than they seem and are very devoted to the one they love. When Virgos fall in love, there is nothing they will not do for their loved ones.



JOHN PHILLIPS (MAMAS & PAPAS): *Birthday* — August 30; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—14½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve; *sweater*—40 (or Large); *shoe* — 9½ B; *socks*—11; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—every color in the spectrum; *favorite gifts*—pretty seashells, rocks and unusual cards; *address*—321 S. Beverly Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif.



FREDDY WELLER (REVERE & RAIDERS): *Birthday*—September 9; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—14½-inch neck/31-inch sleeve; *sweater*—38 (or Medium); *shoe*—8½; *socks*—10½; *ring*—8; *favorite colors*—blue and red; *favorite gifts* — drawings, poems and letters that you write yourself and picture postcards from your home town; *address*—c/o Roger Hart, 9126 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

JOE BUTLER (LOVIN' SPOONFUL): *Birthday* — September 16; *hat*—7⅜; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve; *sweater*—40 (or Large); *shoe*—10; *socks*—11½; *ring*—10; *favorite colors*—blue and white; *favorite gifts*—striped or unusual T-shirts with crazy pictures on them; *address*—c/o Bob Cavallo Mgt., 1414 Sixth Ave., New York, N.Y.

CASS ELLIOT (MAMAS & PAPAS): *Birthday*—September 19; *hat*—7½ (and she is crazy about them!); *shirt* — Large; *sweater*—doesn't like them, wears a shawl; *shoe* — 8½ B; *socks*—who wears socks? *ring*—8; *favorite colors* — all colors, but especially red, orange and green; *favorite gifts*—paper flowers, montages and anything colorful; *address*—321 S. Beverly Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif.

DAVID McCALLUM: *Birthday*—September 19; *hat*—7⅜; *shirt* — 14½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve; *sweater* — 38 (or Medium); *shoe*—9; *socks*—11; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—black and blue; *favorite gifts*—paperback books on photography, electronics or science fiction, and unusual cards; *address*—10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, Calif.

WOW-EE! LOOK WHAT OUR GLITZY GIRL GLORIA IS GROWIN' IN HER NOVEMBER GARDEN TO BLOW YOUR LITTLE MINDS WITH NEXT MONTH!

HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE FABULOUS "FLOWERS" SHE'LL BE GIVING YOU:

MOVIN' GROOVIN' "LOVE-IN" WITH DAVY JONES!

YOU SPEND A WHOLE WONDERFUL DAY WITH MARK LINDSAY!

WORLD'S MOST MAMMOTH REALCOLOR MONKEE PIN-UP!

CHARLIE COE—JOE, JR. JON PROVOST SALLY FIELD ANSWER 80 INTIMATE QUESTIONS!

YOU ARE INVITED TO GO ON TOUR WITH PETER, MICKY, DAVY & MIKE!

RAIDERS RAVE-UP—WIN THEIR VERY OWN CLOTHES!

DINO, DESI & BILLY HAVE A VERY SPECIAL SURPRISE GIFT FOR YOU—IT'S FREE!

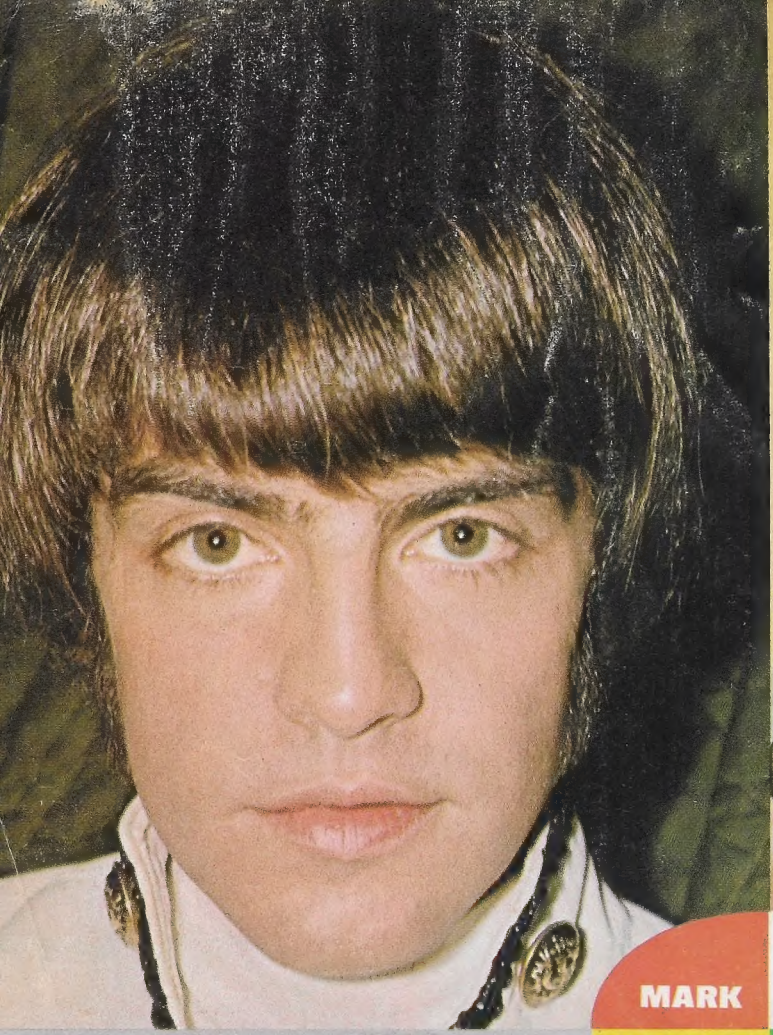
DAVY'S "SNEAK" VISITS TO OTHER CITIES!

FULL FAX ON FRANK CONVERSE, JAY NORTH

ALL THIS AND MORE IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF 16 ON SALE SEPTEMBER 21 — DON'T MISS!

(Copyright 16 Magazine, 1967 — All rights reserved.)

16's EXCLUSIVE
PETER
TORK
3RD OF A SERIES
16'ers rule!
Peter Tork



MARK

JOE, JR.

FREDDY

CHARLIE